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NOW! A TOUCH OF THE SPUR A STIFF HAND BEARING UPON THE BIT, AND THE GALLANT LITTLE MUSTANG RISES AT THE RAIL AS THOUGH BORN A HURDLER!

The Boy Jockey;

HONESTY VERSUS CROOKEDNESS. "I'm your man—" but the enthusiastic prophet was already pressing his way through the just as the tortured animal reared up and broke did not cripple or destroy herself, her chances

By Joseph E. Badger, Jr.

CHAPTER I.

PLUCKED FROM THE FIRE.

eager eyes of all turned in one direction.

with starting eyeballs and distended nostrils, curse.

eyes of all that vast concourse are riveted.

and indistinct, because blended together; the eyes of what they have been so eagerly watch- racers. the turf. The grand stand crowded to suffoca- hoofs—they are off! A swirling eddy of wind | true horseman, had picked out the two favorites | shrill, agonizing scream of agony, and when the | watch. with footmen, horsemen and carriages; the The huge bell is ringing them back for a more gaunt, long-bodied black gelding was the first son stains.

now stepping short and high with impatiently | For a full hour this has been going on, and at | lowers of their respective stables, and popular | ed any other ears, the exciting scene which fol- painted post. tossing heads, now rearing erect despite the starts have been made. The strong hand upon the bit, or wheeling sharply stake is a rich one, the rivalry is high and the strong hand upon the bit, or wheeling sharply stake is a rich one, the rivalry is high and the strong hand upon the bit, and the gallant little tossing heads, now rearing erect despite the least a dozen false starts have been made. The interest ran extraordinarily high, since both lowed, quickly obliterated its memory. around with a fiery longing to begin the stub- betting still higher. A slight advantage at the "Washington Cup," to be run two weeks from growing crazy, but there was method in his mustang rises at the rail as though born a born, heart-bursting race. The monkey-like, send off may decide the race, and the jockeys that day. The winner of this race would be madness. Under a strong pull, the shaggy mus- hurdler! hump-backed figures of the riders, decked out are riding with their brains full as much as with made first favorite for the Cup.

vicious-appearing mustang pony. Slender, yet men.

phet was already pressing his way through the just as the tortured animal reared up and broke did not cripple or destroy herself, her chances densely-crowded mass, and neither heard nor away; saw the jockey let loose the reins and for the race would be ruined. heeded the acceptance of his challenge. fall from the saddle; saw the filly dart down White-faced and haggard the owner stood in A fine-looking fellow he was, too, though the home-stretch with the speed of the wind, his daughter clinging to his arm. roughly dressed and mounted upon a shaggy, amid the wild yells of men and screams of wo- He saw nothing but the gray filly—the one frail

finely-built and admirably-muscled, of medium The wildest confusion ensued among horses trievable ruin. But the maidenbuck-skin pants and beaded moccasins. Truly animals reared and plunged, striving to break save her!" over the rails and up the track. From the vined his purpose.

uneasy, yet exultant glances. The hoarse, the riders before the stand and order them to heated, worried and generally uncomfortable score by a certain level-headed horse, under parted his lips as he witnessed an act of deliber-

penalty of the heaviest fine the rules would permit them to impose.

"The gray filly first, the black gelding second, and the rest tailing, for a thousand!" cried ond, and the rest tailing, for a thousand!" cried of the heaviest fine the rules would permit them to impose.

ate treachery that threatened defeat, if not worse, to the beautiful filly, with which he had ing the level, springy turf with the long leaps and lightning recovery of a jack-rabbit.

He saw the man standing at her head cruelly ate treachery that threatened defeat, if not worse, to the beautiful filly, with which he had ing the level, springy turf with the long leaps and lightning recovery of a jack-rabbit.

Absorbing though the scene up the home a clear young voice from the inclosure, near the | wrenching her jaw with the bit; saw the rider | stretch was, all had not forgotten the gray filly pressing the rowels of his spurs deep into her Aphrodite, and scores of eyes followed her swift

barrier that separated him from utter and irre-

man who officiates as starter; upon these the hight, in slouched felt hat, blue flannel shirt, and men. Already half-maddened, the fiery "See! that man—he will stop her—he will

As by one impulse ten-thousand hearts give a an outlandish figure among that mass of beauty from those who struggled to control them. As though the agitated words had touched the A DULL roar as of gathering waters, broken | mighty bound that sends the hot blood surging | and fashion, he hastened on until he could | Owners, trainers and grooms were hastening | key-note, a united cheer went up from the ever and anon by a shriller note; words faint | through the veins, and momentarily robs the | crowd to the rails and gain a fair view of the | crowd to the rails and gain a fair view of the | crowd to the rails and gain a fair view of the | crowd to the rails and gain a fair view of the | crowd to the rails and gain a fair view of the | crowd to the rails and gain a fair view of the | crowd to the rails and gain a fair view of the | crowd to the rails and gain a fair view of the | crowd to the rails and gain a fair view of the | crowd to the rails and gain a fair view of the | crowd to the rails and gain a fair view of the | crowd to the rails and gain a fair view of the | crowd to the rails and gain a fair view of the | crowd to the rails and gain a fair view of the | crowd to the rails and gain a fair view of the | crowd to the rails and gain a fair view of the | crowd to the rails and gain a fair view of the | crowd to the rails and gain a fair view of the | crowd to the rails and gain a fair view of the | crowd to the rails and gain a fair view of the | crowd to the rails and gain a fair view of the | crowd to the rails and gain a fair view of the | crowd to the rails and gain a fair view of the | crowd to the rails and gain a fair view of the | crowd to the rails and gain a fair view of the | crowd to the rails and gain a fair view of the | crowd to the rails and gain a fair view of the | crowd to the rails and gain a fair view of the | crowd to the rails and gain a fair view of the | crowd to the rails and gain a fair view of the | crowd to the rails and gain a fair view of the | crowd to the rails and gain a fair view of the | crowd to the rails and gain a fair view of the | crowd to the rails and gain a fair view of the | crowd to the rails and gain a fair view of the | crowd to the rails and gain a fair view of the | crowd to the rails and gain a fair view of the | crowd to the rails and gain a fair view of the | crowd to the rails and gain a fair view of the | crowd to the rails and gain a fair view o

music so dear to the hearts of all those who love | ing for this hour past. A clatter of steel-shod | Stranger though he was, his eye, that one cheer, then silence; they could only tion with wildly excited, eagerly watching and dust—they are past—it is a start! Was in the black and the gray, though reversing the mass parted a still figure was seen lying there, Swift as a swallow the little mustang flew

humanity; the quarter stretch lined ten deep that the tap of the drum? Tang-tang! places assigned them by the betting-ring. The its scarlet jacket being slowly dyed with crim- across the inclosure, its rider keeping one eye upon the gray filly as if to calculate his chances even start. And the mass of spectators settle favorite, the shorter, smaller, finer-limbed gray That one cry of indignant rage was all that of being in time. The race is close—too close, In that direction, a dozen high-strung horses, down with a long breath that is almost a filly only second choice. Both were backed the young man in the blue flannel shirt uttered. and he leans to the left, now heading so as to heavily, by their owners, as well as by the fol- It came too late to do any good, and if it reach- strike the rails a hundred yards beyond the

tang reared up, wheeled as upon a pivot, then Almost in the face of the gray filly. She in gaudy colors, in skull-caps, jackets, cords and their bodies.

The young horseman knew nothing of all this. lowered its head and fairly butted its way top-boots eying each other with suspicious, and now races along, two top-boots eying each other with suspicious, and now races along, two top-boots eying each other with suspicious, and now races along, two top-boots eying each other with suspicious, and now races along, two top-boots eying each other with suspicious, and now races along, two top-boots eying each other with suspicious, and now races along, two top-boots eying each other with suspicious, and now races along, two top-boots eying each other with suspicious, and now races along, two top-boots eying each other with suspicious, and now races along, two top-boots eying each other with suspicious, and now races along, two top-boots eying each other with suspicious, and now races along, two top-boots eying each other with suspicious, and now races along, two top-boots eying each other with suspicious, and now races along, two top-boots eying each other with suspicious, and now races along, two top-boots eying each other with suspicious, and now races along, two top-boots eying each other with suspicious, and now races along the each other with suspicious experiences.

Alche Moungallew Morker.

win the race or die! the pole. She is gaining upon him at every until, at the half-mile post, she was lapping the between two delicately kidded hands, which world. If the filly had been disabled—if she form the boy jockey where the Glenwood (the stride. He touches the left hand rein gently, leader. Even at that distance he could hear the looked ridiculously small by force of contrast; had not won this race—" then frees his feet from the stirrups. Another wild, enthusiastic cheers of Aphrodite's parti- eyes of the deepest, most lustrous blue, were cheers of Aphrodite's partimoment she is alongside, running with the sans, and for the moment he felt a fierce temp- gazing up into his face with an interest that sent Blue, beginning to feel uncomfortable.

from horse to filly—see her start with an af- ened his grasp upon the reins, holding his posi- her loved Aphrodite from death or disaster. tion to ask—a favor, rather." frightened, sidelong jump; then they see her tion and no more, until the three-quarter post "I can never thank you enough," were the The substance alone of what he said need be The story so briefly outlined by Henry Blythe emerge from the cloud of dust, and upon her was reached. to the pig-skin!

welkin rung, and all semblance of order was home stretch.

mense amount of money was depending upon is only a short neck to the good.

if she had not a chance to win? adroitly performed. This, added to the more ecstatic agony.

the young hero. short, merry laugh, as the owner stooped to feel | ing strokes—and the race is over, amid a deaf- | who was curiously eying him through a glass. | But it is a long lane that has no turning, | the battered form of "Little Joe," son of Engof the filly's limbs. "Ef ary thing's sprung or ening uproar, where all are yelling, shouting, In an instant his wonted coolness returned to and Henry Blythe fondly dreamed he had found lish Tom, the lad who had been selected to pilot giv' way, I'll eat my hat!"

tioned the lad to dismount. Then, bidding the won. behind whom came the mustang. "Who and what are you?" he said, abruptly, over the railing.

turning around. see the hoss-critters run," was the prompt re- seconds and a quarter!" might have seen that the lad felt hurt by such a One united cheer—a living flood of enthusias-

peremptory address. hurriedly, thrusting a card into the lad's hand. of the crowd. "I have not enough money with me now to pay for the service you have done me, but I am grate-

"What I did was not for money, sir," and there was a sudden and complete change in the speech and demeanor of the lad that even Blythe be nathur as will as be dress! Three chairs fer man with the eyeglass. "You rode as though The "ill-luck" which had followed him so pressing his gratitude for being released from could not overlook. "I believe in fair play. the hayro, an' the divil fly away wid the wan you were born to the pig-skin, and brought more long that it had become a by-word among the an uncongenial task. When I saw they were all working against the as don't do hanner to the hurroo!" filly, I was mad enough to cry, and it was to spite them that I caught her as I did."

"Who do you mean by them?" rider, with a cool head, and win it she will. so easily. There's only one horse—the black—that can give chance, she can make him take her dust."

it?" exclaimed Blythe, with a sudden brighten- vice. ing up. "How heavy do you ride?"

mount, because that is not my trade, but if you at once hastened to her side. wish, and for the sake of giving the little beauty | "There he is," pointing down beside the pick- rupted True Blue. a fair show, I'll ride her."

every dollar at stake, but several of his friends | papa, and thank him for me-" stranger. Not even a second-rate rider could for me." lowed by the judges was almost expired.

ly. "And you, my lad," one of them added, watch-running down too soon. addressing the youth: "Win this race, and I'll toward a purse for you."

that. What's the word, boss?" den a race before."

though I was asking a great favor of you-" "Instead of my asking one—I beg your pardon," and there was a sudden change in Blythe's demeanor. "I have so much at stake, that it pushing through the motley crowd toward him,

a great favor?" "Since you can do no better—yes. I haven't prominent part he had played before so many than they try to make other people believe. a dollar at stake, gentlemen, but I'd give a fin- curious eyes, for more reasons than one. Alfred, this gentlemen is one of my particular she will be first."

stripped for the race, appearing in white draw- all the more difficult. ers, blue shirt and a blue silk handkerchief Taught by a wild and eventful life, if a short in Alfred Hudson's smile that stung him to the should come growling to me. You put up the failed to ruin her, as well as myself!" could tell him.

thing, with a little the best of it.

confidence in his staying powers, and has given absolute discourtesy. the jockey orders to run the race from end to end, feeling confident that ere the two miles are ous competitor.

pany. A dozen lengths behind Midnight comes True Blue forever!" Aphrodite, and many a heart beats anxiously as they fancy she is losing or gaining ground.

moving figures come in sight at the head of the home stretch. The hum of the human swarm grows louder and more intense with every second. They can and echoed until the welkin rung again. see that the black gelding still holds the pole-

wind—and they are gone! out of the race.

ahead; a desperate policy, since the watches of chances; so I guess we're about even. Let's ting-race. It's too slow sport to suit me."

stake upon this race.

signal conveyed. Thus far Aphrodite had run the strong arm that drew him through the crowd scrutiny unflinchingly, and quietly awaited his many thanks." under a steady pull, and he knew that at any with impetuous eagerness.

more than one. If she lost the race upon her stand as the maddened thousands there assem- his own as though reading his innermost Even when a horse was brought to the post in This sounds somewhat conceited, but the merits, it would be bad enough; how much worse | bled see the two favorites speeding toward | thoughts. them, head on, and no one able to even guess "True Blue, ma'am—that is—" The act was bold, quick-witted and most which one is ahead? Each instant is an age of A short, mocking laugh filled up the hiatus losses, some accident was almost sure to occur; does not have a good opinion of himself, runs

for the enthusiasm of the crowd which greeted | -running neck and neck, as though coupled to- handsome, though rather foppishly dressed by an opponent while racing—or, if all else main object than he had anticipated, and five "Sound as a dollar, boss," he said, with a feels the whip-cord, twice, three times, in hiss- Blythe, apparently that young lady's escort, jockey, in the face of the stringent rules. screaming, and no one listening. Which won him, for he instinctively felt that this man was the short road to glory and restored wealth, Aphrodite to victory—or defeat.

sponse, but one less agitated than Henry Blythe | The fastest time for two miles then on record! serve his purpose as well as another.

CHAPTER II.

"TRUE BLUE."

lander were given with a will, and, half-angry, about your riding then as now, it would have his many losses; if he losthalf-pleased with his warm reception, the lad | been money in your pocket." "The groom, the rider and all. I know no- struggled down from his elevated position and "I don't think I exactly understand you, sir," that I am at all afraid of, provided all goes well avoided, True Blue bent over the heavilything about you, sir, but I will say this: If you managed to reach the spot where his shaggy lit- said True Blue—as we will call him until he sees with the mare, and there is no foul play—that breathing lad and gently called him by name. wish that filly to win this race, put up an honest | the mustang was tied. But he was not to escape | fit to resume his own name—with a keen look. | is the black gelding, Midnight. He was brought | Little Joe was not asleep, as the boy jockey

her anything like a brush, and with an even his victory, plucked, as it were, out of the fire, with an undercurrent of earnestness in his appa- the same-115 pounds. If you only rode a little Though still in his 'teens, his face was wizened lost no time in tearing himself from the eager | rently jesting words that did not escape the lighter-" "My jockey was hurt-I don't know of an- throng of congratulating friends, his mind full sharp-witted youth. "Unfortunately, I had "I'm glad I don't," was the blunt reply. and body were little more than skin and bones, other one that I dare trust—unless you will do of the stranger who had done him this great ser- nearly a thousand dollars bet on Midnight, all "There's too much at stake for the job to be a for, like many another noted jockey, he had

et-fence. "I was afraid you would forget him, came up, and turned the scale in favor of the "I'll do better than that, Cora. Wait here an indignant exclamation.

tunes, and had the judges given in their decision -I've been so excited and busy that I have real-"A dozen-and where my life was the stake, against Aphrodite, instead of in her favor, Hen- ly forgotten to inquire his name-" when the sun went down that day.

But enough of this subject for the present.

ger to see the little beauty come under the wire He had work on hand that was to make or friends, and if you can serve him in any way, I ahead—and if the extra weight is not too much, mar his whole future—work hat must be done will remember it as a personal favor."

bound tightly around his head, then weighed, one, to read the human face almost as readily | quick, and he knew that, upon his own side, at | boy to ride—you had charge of the filly's head | Exhausted by this frenzied outburst, Little saddled and mounted, listening with a careless as a printed page, he had formed a tolerably least, there would never be anything between you, made a pretty mess of the Joe lay panting for breath, but with the glowsmile to the eager, minute instructions of the correct idea of Henry Blythe, and knew that he business. Only for this gentleman, I'd have ing fire unquenched in his sunken eyes. anxious owner. A true born horseman, he was not the friend or patron one should choose During this hollow ceremony, Cora Blythe, been put in the hole for good and all!" already understood his mount better than Blythe | who, like himself, needed to work in the twilight, | standing upon tiptoe, whispered a few hurried | The fellow uttered an indistinct growl, and | and wet the bandage around his temples, before where his trail might the more readily be hid- words into her father's ear, the purport of which cast another evil look toward True Blue, who speaking. Two more false starts, then the drum tapped | den. But a quick glance around showed him | was quickly divulged by the whole-souled, im- | was summing him up with a keen, comprehen- "So far from being a friend of English Tom's, to a tolerably fair send-off, the favorite, if any- that escape would be almost impossible, unless pulsive turfite.

kerchief looks ten times better—and it made a Sav you will come?"

From a black, heart-sickening despair, the make the man. veteran turfite had been lifted into the seventh | The boy jockey felt his heart go out toward | you try to injure him in any way, I'll put you | destroy her," True Blue, who idolized a good estroy her," True Blue, who idolized a good seventh | who idolized a good seventh | the boy jockey felt his heart go out toward | you try to injure him in any way, I'll put you | destroy her," True Blue, who idolized a good seventh | the boy jockey felt his heart go out toward | you try to injure him in any way, I'll put you | destroy her, who idolized a good seventh | the boy jockey felt his heart go out toward | you try to injure him in any way, I'll put you | destroy her, who idolized a good seventh | the boy jockey felt his heart go out toward | you try to injure him in any way, I'll put you | destroy her, who idolized a good seventh | the boy jockey felt his heart go out toward | you try to injure him in any way, I'll put you | destroy her, who idolized a good seventh | the boy jockey felt his heart go out toward | you try to injure him in any way, I'll put you | destroy her, who idolized a good seventh | the boy jockey felt his heart go out toward | you try to injure him in any way, I'll put you | destroy her, who idolized a good seventh | the boy jockey felt his heart go out toward | you try to injure him in any way, I'll put you | destroy her, who idolized a good seventh | the boy jockey felt him in any way, I'll put you | destroy her, who idolized a good seventh | the boy jockey felt him in any way, I'll put you | the boy jockey felt him in any way, I'll put you | the boy jockey felt him in any way, I'll put you | the boy jockey felt him in any way, I'll put you | the boy jockey felt him in any way, I'll put you | the boy jockey felt him in any way, I'll put you | the boy jockey felt him in any way, I'll put you | the boy jockey felt him in any way, I'll put you | the boy jockey felt him in any way, I'll put you | the boy jockey felt him in any way, I'll put you | the boy jockey felt him in any way, I'll put you | Around the upper turn, and now the swiftly heaven of delight, and, unable to contain him- the kindly, generous speaker, but his answer where the dogs can't bite you." self longer, he uttered these last words in a was given with an unhesitating firmness that "Not with a unhesitating firmness that

clear, ringing shout of exultation.

truding—and now! a gleam of something blue, features; "I am not alone in my opinion. liged to you." they are here! A clatter of hoofs—a swirl of favor he can grant you."

"I ask no favor-only to be let alone," the "You are not so pressed for time but you can Midnight leading, Aphrodite an open length youth returned, laughing, but with more sin- give me a few moments' private conversation?" behind, the remainder trailing, several already | cerity than he received credit for. "I won the | asked Blythe, as he accompanied the boy jockey race for you, but I had a glorious ride, and the down the steps and out into the open air. In this order the racers pass beneath the wire. satisfaction of seeing the best horse win, in spite | "An hour, if you like," was the prompt re- water. If you like, I'll call to-morrow morning. True Blue. The leading jockey receives a signal to push of the dirty trickery that was used to spoil her sponse. "I never could see any fun in a trot- if you will give me your address."

his new rider in passing gives a swift wave of shaggy mustang into his hands. "Come! I see overheard by any curious ears.

words. It says, "Do not despair—the race is As the band struck up just then, the boy shoulders, the old man gazed long and steadily "I'll only take what I am fairly entitled to, "I will do whatever you wish me. But if I'll only take what I am fairly entitled to, "I'll only take what I am fairly en

her head and gone to the front, but he knew stairs and into the judge's stand, they were can trust you as though you were my own son ened away from the spot, followed by the gaze of one moment longer than he can help, unless he

eager toss of its lady-like head, stretches out to that, in two miles, the extra weight would prove greeted by a fairy-like vision that almost took —and I will trust you!" uttered Blythe, earn- both men, but with widely different emotions in away the breath of the boy jockey.

first words that the boy jockey really distin- given here, as it can be more briefly stated: had deeply interested him, and the more he reback rides the blue-shirted hero, as though born | Gradually he slackened his grasp. Inch by | guished. "It was a brave and gallant action— | Henry Blythe came of a racing family, but | flected upon the matter, the stronger grew the inch the filly closed upon the gelding. Her head and you a stranger to us and her—that makes where his more immediate ancestors were un-Then it was that the cheer was given until the was at his saddle-girth as they entered the our debt all the greater—so great that I fear we usually "lucky," the close of each racing-season offer made him, if only to take charge of the

The owner, Henry Blythe by name, looked up and which lost? Every person is wildly exul- an enemy. Why, he could not have told, had when he became possessed of the gray filly A negro lad, of about his own age, was the into the frank, smiling countenance, and mo- tant, for each one believes his or her choice has the question been asked, but, believe it he did, Aphrodite. Her time in private trials, under only other occupant of the rude stall, and his and from that moment he was upon his guard. his own eye, had been fairly marvelous. Though restless motions, when the bell in the judges' groom look carefully to the animal, he moved The jockeys return and receive permission to In his confusion, and upon the spur of the moaway from the crowd, followed by the lad, close | dismount; they hasten to the weighing-room; | ment, he had uttered the words that were still of a thousand. then all is utter silence as one of the judges leans | ringing in his ears—the title given him by the | With unusual prudence for him—Blythe kept | whom he had been set to watch. With the pasenthusiastic son of the Emerald Isle-nor was her secluded until she was three years old, and sion for horses and horse-racing, which seems to "Aphrodite wins the race; Midnight second; he at all sorry that such was the case. For good during the spring meeting, she had carried be a natural inheritance of his kind, he was long-"A two-legged boy, boss, just drapped in to Redman third. Time, three minutes, thirty-five and sufficient reasons, he had resolved to keep everything before her, and her owner, in stakes ing to be away in the midst of the fun. his real name secret, and that sobriquet would and pools, won a goodly sum, though much less True Blue readily divined this, and promptly

eye-glass. If I have been of service to you or money at long odds.

"HURRAY fer the b'y! It's thrue blue he is "I don't know that," interposed the gentle- "get on." out of little Aphrodite than almost any one be- turfites, was forgotten in his enthusiasm. If he Ignorant at what moment English Tom might The cheers called for by the enthusiastic Pat- lieved was in her. If I had known as much won both events, he would nearly make good return, and not caring about giving the ugly-

"Please explain."

that I ever met. Mind, I don't ask for the of the club-house, and recognizing his daughter, dollars to throw the race, had you believed not be neglected." there was any chance of my winning?" inter- "I will pay you well for your time, even if But Little Joe had past all that, now; he had

fist and a mouthful of loose teeth." you made me. I'll tell you my reasons after- feet fairly upon the back of the fallen jockey. Kind and open-hearted, he had a new hobby "A righteous answer, most aptly delivered," ward," hurriedly added True Blue, as the figure | Several ribs were broken, but the most serigive a hundred dollars out of my own pocket | every other day, and thus frittered away the | cried Henry Blythe, returning just in time to | of a short, bandy-legged, squat-built man was | ous injury was to the spine. Though the back talents and energy which would, if directed overhear these words. "Not that I believe you observed approaching them. was not broken, the surgeon who attended him, "If I ride at all, I'll ride to win, be sure of a right, long since have carried him to the top- would have done such a thing, Alfred, though This was Tom Craydock—"English Tom," as plainly declared that Little Joe would never most spoke of Fortune's wheel. Instead, he had your father, my worshipful cousin, might. But, he was better known in racing circles—the long- walk again unless upon crutches.

The boy jockey caught sight of Henry Blythe | bred to be taken aback for more than an instant. | possible salute, growling: is only natural I should hesitate; but I will do and for an instant meditated a masterly retreat. name!" he cried, warmly grasping the hand of doctor he says Little Joe 'll never ride ag'in— ly meeting the suspicious glance of the lad. the moment was past, he seriously regretted the of those very rare persons who are much better o' yourn!"

at the risk of attracting still closer attention, "Of course he will go with us—that is under- "A dirty vagabone, as steps atween honest all rascals who, like him, do all they can to de-Around the turn to the first quarter, and the and so he chose the lesser of the two evils, stood; though it may be well enough to have a men an' their bread! But I'll pay him out if grade and ruin a sport that has no equal upon black horse is still in the lead, hugging the pole | quietly awaiting the approach of Henry Blythe, | more definite understanding. True, my dear | they sends me over the water for't!" closely and running like clockwork. Often | though mentally deciding that he would cut the | boy, you must consider yourself engaged to us | These muttered words were hardly meant to | you that he will have cause to regret this day's tested, seldom defeated, his owner has implicit | interview as short as he possibly could, without | during the meeting here, and as much longer as | be overheard, but True Blue had led a life that | work—but let that pass. you can spare the time from your other friends. trained his hearing as well as his other senses, "I suppose you know that the gray filly won But this he soon found was not so easily done. You will return to the hotel with a low, careless laugh, he uttered: the race, after all. I was lucky enough to "Never mind your dress, man," cried Henry | -just a little party to celebrate our victory- "I'll be keeping the flies off of you, my catch her, and they put me up to ride. The

At the half-mile, there is little change, though thousand hearts leap with joy to see it first un- During this speech True Blue watched Henry going to sleep over it." one or two of the field are slowly losing ground, der the wire to-day. I'll never race under any Blythe closely, but his suspicions were not con- "Stop, Craydock!" cried Blythe, sternly, his Ah! man! but I loved the little lady as I could thus early finding themselves in too good com- other color, while I have a hoof in training. firmly upon the English- have loved my mother, if I had ever had one!"

told he was not to be persuaded.

"You see," and Blythe laughed joyously at poor company for your friends, and I have my way—thanking you all the same."

not suffered to do so alone.

mare's owner, at any rate," laughed Blythe, which stood near the center of the wide inclo- notes, saving:

new-found friend's explanation.

estly. "But for you, the chances are that I their hearts. The young rider smiles grimly. The filly has Inch by inch he allowed the filly to creep up, His brown, hardened paw was warmly clasped would never have seen another sun rise in this The first man whom he asked, was able to in-

crowd. They see the young man leap lightly race—but he smothered the impulse, and tight not for winning the race, but for having saved stand with the world, and then I have a ques-

will never be able to repay it, Mr.—" showing a heavier balance in their favor, the gray filly until the day of the great race. cast to the winds, as the gray filly came canter- The keen spur is already scoring the ribs of The little, inquiring pause here told the boy exact opposite was the case with him. As aling down the quarter stretch, with the shaggy | Midnight. Twice the lithe whip hisses through | jockey he was expected to speak, if only to an ready intimated, he had squandered three modmustang bringing up the rear at a respectful dis- the air—but the blue rider only smiles as he sees nounce his name; and speak he did, though erate fortunes upon the turf, ill-fortune attend- Glenwood stable. There's got to be a clean his gallant mount thrusting her dainty head hardly conscious of what he said, so great was ing his adventures almost invariably, and an sweep made of all the dirty scoundrels that The case was not an ordinary one. An im- forward another inch or two, until the gelding his confusion, so disordered were his nerves with extensive breeding-establishment made a con- have been preying upon him, and the little that warm, almost caressing touch upon his stant and heavy drain upon his purse. His best beauty must be put into my hands to manage the filly, and her defeat would mean ruin to What pen can picture the scene at the grand hand, and those bewildering eyes gazing into racers went amiss, or broke down in training. as I think best." fit condition, and he wagered heavily upon the events of that afternoon were enough to justify result, hoping to, in part, make good his heavy an even greater amount of egotism, and he who which followed this stammering speech, and for the animal upon which his hopes were placed little risk of setting the river afire. selfish reason just given, sufficiently accounts On past the distance-flag—to the grand stand the first time the boy jockey noticed a tall, would be left at the post—would be "cut down" True Blue found less difficulty in gaining his gether. Then, for the first time, Aphrodite young man standing just behind Miss Cora failed, would be deliberately "pulled" by its minutes later found himself standing beside a

than he had anticipated.

yours, your thanks have repaid me, a thousand- Satisfied that at last he really possessed a one heat, or I'll pin back your ears an' swaller fold. After all, I only gave the little beauty a "world-beater," Blythe entered Aphrodite for you raw!"

here from the East, as I believe, for the especial had believed, and opened his hollow, sunken Henry Blythe, though so greatly excited by "That is easily done," the other laughed, but purpose of beating my pet. They are weighted eyes, with a look of listless curiosity.

of which your remarkably fine riding lost for pleasant one. There is time enough. You can been obliged to diet and drug himself constantly As he was staring anxiously around, in quest | me. Now fifty dollars would have been wisely | get a better man for the position; one who | and severely, in order to keep his weight down

Exactly: that is, I should have been strong- one thousand dollars if you will stand by me be as a helpless cripple.

"Put the boy up, Blythe. You must give us heart, with a rush that only too often proved difficult to swallow than your loss in money— "Look! yonder comes as great a scamp as high-strung racers became unmanageable for the a show for our money," they urged, impatient- disastrous; but he was like an ill-regulated for it would have come in the shape of a hard goes unhung! Don't give him a hint of the offer moment, and one of them had planted both fore

"It's a risk—a great risk. You've never rid- run through with three very comfortable for- let that flea stick by the wall. This young man trusted trainer of Henry Blythe's stables. His red face was more than usually inflamed instant death would have been far preferable.

CHAPTER III.

sive scrutiny.

covered, that extra twenty pounds will tell the Blythe, heartily, overruling his first objection. and there'll be several fine fellows there who beauty, while you are doing it. I'm little, but extra weight told, but the little lady was all tale upon the gray filly, his only really danger- What if you have lost your hat? That hand- will be overjoyed to make your acquaintance. I'm a tough horse to curry, and I reckon you'll there when I called upon her at the finish, and find the job interesting enough to keep you from answered the call right nobly!"

earnest. To him, at least, the dress did not man's shoulder. "I tell you, once for all, that enthusiastically panted the crippled jockey. this young man is my particular friend, and if "And yet you could plot to defeat, if not

The cry was caught up by hundreds of voices, | "You are very kind, sir, but I will not impose | made the burly trainer stare. "My hands can | pear to take umbrage at the plain speech. that through the dust-cloud a white head is pro- the startled expression upon the boy-jockey's own work to do. All the same, I am much ob- "I believe it," said the veteran turfite, with there was any other.

you're not going?" "Yes; I've seen enough fun for one day."

this evening if only for a few minutes?" "I'd rather not: I'd be like a fish out of "I will—and right gladly," promptly replied

his hand; an action that speaks louder than her beckoning us to make haste." Then, placing his hands upon the boy jockey's boy jockey interrupted him with quiet decision: to a cripple."

swift, level motion of an engine. She will pass tation to cast prudence to the winds and send the hot blood bounding through his young veins "Thanks to you—yes," added Blythe. "But His ostensible object was to secure possession the silver head to the front—the intoxicating | with an almost painful rapidity, while a soft, the end will be the same, unless that victory of his little mustang, which had been taken to No! An enthusiastic cheer bursts from the delirium that has lost so many an almost won childlike voice was impulsively thanking him, can be repeated. Let me tell you just how I the stables by the groom, according to Blythe's if it could only be carried out.

improved his opportunity. "My name is True Blue, lady," he said, with Despite his care and precautions, hints of the "You kin go an' see this heat, Snowball, ef tic humanity, and then the victorious jockey is a half-defiant glance toward the smiling gentle- wonderful speed of the "dark horse" were freely you'll come back as soon's it's over. I'll watch "Come to this address to-night," said Blythe, lifted from his feet and borne upon the shoulders | man who was still quizzing him through his | bandied about, and he could only place his | by Little Joe that long; I jest come from his father. But mind you don't stop longer then the

fair chance; she won the race on her own mer- the two events which principally concern this The broadly-grinning darkey waited for no story, and backed her for as much as he could more, but darted out of the stall, kicking up his heels and turning a summerset, by way of ex-

> dispositioned trainer a handle for fastening a "There is only one horse entered for the cup | quarrel upon him just at present, if it could be

and wrinkled as that of an old man. His limbs "I weigh one-thirty; but I can ride fifteen pounds lighter than any other of my weight gloved hand, beckoning to him from a balcony "That is, you would have offered me fifty do. Besides, I have work of my own that must be easily to a reasonable standard. After a jockey passgloved hand, beckoning to him from a balcony "That is, you would have offered me fifty do. Besides, I have work of my own that must be easily to a reasonable standard. After a jockey passgloved hand, beckoning to him from a balcony and the control of the boy jockey, he caught sight of a tiny, gloved hand, beckoning to him from a balcony and the control of the boy jockey passgloved hand, beckoning to him from a balcony and the control of the boy jockey passgloved hand, beckoning to him from a balcony and the control of the boy jockey passgloved hand, beckoning to him from a balcony and the control of the boy jockey passgloved hand, beckoning to him from a balcony and the control of the boy jockey passgloved hand, beckoning to him from a balcony and the control of the boy jockey passgloved hand, beckoning to him from a balcony and the control of the boy jockey passgloved hand, beckoning to him from a balcony and the control of the control of the boy jockey passgloved hand, beckoning to him from a balcony and the control of the contro days of short dashes, are few and far between.

finally you conclude not to ride. I'll give you scored for the last time, and if he lived, it would Blythe hesitated, as well he might, with his very dollar at stake, but several of his friends papa, and thank him for me—"

It was not the fall from the saddle that did added, as Cora Blythe turned toward him with the harm. That was too carefully planned for an indignant exclamation.

"Ignorance was your bliss in this case, then," little I could do for you," quietly responded broke away from the treacherous trainer whose be obtained, and the few minutes of grace al- There was no lack of earnestness in Henry was the blunt response. "You would have until we are both cooler, and have taken time strong hand had been secretly torturing her ten-Blythe. Whatever he did, he did with his whole found my answer to such an insult even more to think it all over.

now, and his rat-like eyes were gleaming with "It was a judgment on me," the injured too! But, that don't matter. You act as ry Blythe would have been worse than a beggar "Mr. True Blue, father," interposed Cora. a wicked fire as he drew near. He cast a sullen jockey said in a low, dreary tone, as True Blue The veteran turfite elevated his brows in sur- glare of venomous hatred at the boy jockey, bent sympathizingly over him. "That was the prise at this curious name, but he was too well- then turned to Henry Blythe, with the faintest first time I ever tried my hand at a 'cross'—but you're a friend of his?" "And never was there a more appropriate "I've just come from the stables, which the "Who do you mean?" asked True Blue, open-

so no longer. Will you ride the filly for me—as Now that the wild, unreasoning excitement of the boy jockey. "Mr. Blue, Mr. Hudson—one he's a cripple for life, 'long o' that bloody beast "English Tom—the one they call my father but they lie! He was never a father of mine! No father would have made his son a drunken, worthless dog—and then cursed and beaten him because he could not drag him down still deeper into the mire—because he could not make him a in secret if he hoped for success. Yet he had Thus introduced, the twain shook hands, but "I'm sorry to hear that lying traitor to the man whose hand paid and This point decided, all the necessary prelim- impulsively made himself the cynosure of ten True Blue felt his instinctive dislike deepen, de- matters will turn out better than you expect," fed him. I say it is a lie! He is no father of inaries were quickly arranged. The new rider | thousand curious eyes, thus making his life-task | spite the warmth with which his grasp was re- said Henry Blythe, ignoring the rude address of | mine! And yet—he brought me to this—to a turned. There was a trace of scornful contempt | the trainer. "But that is no reason why you living death—and then cursed me because I

if I could have my way, I would lynch him and the face of the globe. I think I can promise

"I knew it—and so did they—curse them!

horse, could not help saying, though he bit his

True Blue, with a quiet self-confidence that Little Joe winced at the taunt, but did not apon good nature so far as that. I would be very keep my head, and I am able to fight my own "I did the best I could. There was a chance for her escaping with life that way—more than

an honest emphasis, as he gazed into the bold, "Look here," he added, abruptly, grasping growing more and more distinct. The gray While you wear that handkerchief, you will Bowing, with a native grace, to Cora Blythe, frank countenance of the boy jockey. "Your True Blue by the hand. "Promise me one thing filly—she is gaining—ahead—no, the black—see! never need to ask a Kentuckian twice for any | True Blue turned to leave the stand, but he was | spurs are well grown for so young a bird—but | —pledge me your sacred honor to go and tell Mr. Henry Blythe what I say, and I will expose the whole plot. Tell him to bring a lawyer to "Well, if you must; but you will come to us take down my words, and I will sign and swear to their truth. Will you do this?"

This was even more than he had dared to hope Henry Blythe wrote the name of his hotel for, though it was his sole object in visiting the the judges record only one minute and forty- shake hands and call it square." Henry Blythe said nothing more until they upon a card, and slipped it into the hand of injured lad, and the eagerness with which he five seconds, but there is more than money at "Not until you receive the thanks of the little reached the grateful shade cast by a small roll of bank listened, may be more readily imagined than

Henry Blythe's heart gives a fierce leap as signaling one of his stable boys, and giving the sure, far beyond danger of their words being "That is not the half of what I owe you, but "I believe and will trust you. Your face is a I hope you'll take it as an earnest—"but the good, honest one. I don't think you would lie

jockey failed to catch the sense of Blythe's last into the fair, open countenance of the boy. Mr. Blythe. A mount is tendollars—a winning you have much to say, there's no time to lose. The amateur jockey firmly believed what his words, or he would not have yielded so easily to Though wondering, True Blue bore the close mount is twenty-five; here is the balance, with Your-English Tom may return at any moment, and then there would be a circus!"

Dropping the money into the hand of the em- "I'll make sure of one point. Tell Mr. Blythe portion of the first mile he could have given her Passing through the weighing-room, up the "Unless my eyes have lost their cunning, I barrassed turfman, True Blue turned and hast- not to let his filly stop in English Tom's charge

would have her ruined forever. If he can't spoil her chances any other way, he'll poison her himself. She'd have been meat for the crows long before this, if I hadn't consented to

play the trick that has left me like this." True Blue bent closer over the speaker, but and fro, and squeaked wickedly. Little Joe smiled faintly and shook his head as he read aright the doubts of his visitor.

only telling you the gospel truth. Time and rather onhealthy, for a fact-kind as if some one again I have been offered my own price if I had been put in here, lately. S'pose I've got would poison the filly, or shut my eyes while my choice of inhaling the odor, or getting a some one else did the dirty work. They knew drenching. But I won't get caught out like this, it couldn't be done without my knowledge, for again." ever since her first race, I have slept in the same box with her, have fed and watered and groomed her with my own hands."

"Why should they run so much risk? If they started to his feet with a startled: believed she could not be beaten, why not put their money on, instead of against her?"

ruin Mr. Henry Blythe-I overheard them talking one dark night, when they did not dream he had caught sight of a pair of glowing objects, of my being near.

and I fell. They caught me, and thrashed me until I admitted overhearing their plans. They decided to put me in safe hiding until it would be too late for me to tell my story.

or poison my pet—the only thing I loved upon | doubt, he threw off the spell, and was himself earth—and I finally agreed to throw the race in once more. some manner that would be less dangerous to all concerned. But as heaven hears me! I didn't a quarter I can make that ghost hunt his hole, mean to do it. I thought I would find a chance | durned quick." to tell Mr. Blythe of the plot, but they were too Stepping outside the vault, he seized a stone, moment, and English Tom swore that at the balls. first suspicious movement upon my part, he The next instant there was a frightful yowl, he constantly carried with him.

was giving her a chance for life, and the other laughed. "Hello! confound it, there goes that way there was none. If I sinned, I have been door shut, and I'm in a total eclipse, for cerpunished—"

"Who were the ones in the plot besides English Tom?" hastily interrupted True Blue, as he caught the sounds of approaching footsteps. But Little Joe had exhausted his feeble strength by the vehemence with which he had spoken, and before he could make the important disclosure asked for, a burly figure darkened the entrance, and a tierce growling curse announced the return of English Tom.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE SWALLOW.

Of all the birds that swim the air I'd rather be the swallow; And, summer days, when days were fair, I'd follow, follow, follow The hurrying clouds across the sky, And with the singing winds I'd fly.

My eager wings would need no rest If I were but a swallow; I'd scale the highest mountain crest And sound the deepest hollow. No forest could my pathway hide; No ocean plain should be too wide.

I'd find the sources of the Nile, I'd see the Sandwich Islands. And Chimborazo's granite pile. And Scotland's rugged Highlands: I'd skim the sands of Timbuctoo: Constantinople's mosques I'd view.

I'd fly among the isles of Greece. The pride of great Apollo, And circle round the bay of Nice. If I were but a swallow, And view the sunny fields of France, The vineyards merry with the dance.

I'd see my shadow in the Rhine Dart swiftly like an arrow, And catch the breath of eglantine Along the banks of Yarrow: I'd roam the world and never tire. If I could have my heart's desire!

A Spookish Adventure.

BY EDWARD L. WHEELER.

JESSE BLACK, the peddler, had a large route over which he tramped, doing the best, principally, in the country, among the farmers and wood-cutters. Although his constant exercise on foot was what many would regard as ex- dead!"

a day, and not feel particularly fatigued. One stormy November night, he was trudging along a lonely road in North-western Pennsylvania, as usual burdened with his pack of mer-

chandise. A cold wind was blowing, and brought with first job of undertaking!" it a mixture of rain and snow, which made the night close in early, with a disagreeable footing,

and a penetrating chill to any one abroad.

him from the rain.

heave in sight? If I had a good supper and bed, yourself no insignificant sum of money!" I should feel as if I were pretty lucky, after the good sales I have had, to-day!" Jesse muttered, fix?" Jesse demanded, in greatest curiosity. as he tramped on. "Wonder why this country

wasn't all made to woods?" paused a moment.

and dismal.

monuments which towered up.

little city of the dead.

I guess I'll go. Hello!" by two discoveries—one, that the rain was de- with my confederates in the plot, one of them scending faster—the other was that there was a | was to slip around here, after dark, and un-

fro upon its hinges. "There's a vault, and I've either got to ac- would-I could rise up from the dead and fright cept of its shelter, or get a thorough drenching. en the life out of them!" Which shall it be? I don't fancy keeping company with a tombful of old cadavers, and yet this rain is confoundedly disagreeable, on an empty

stomach! I think I'll take my chances!" And undoing the fastenings of the iron gate, Jesse entered the cemetery.

paused at the entrance to the tomb.

harm a fellow, anyhow! Wonder how many of the night in a comfortable bed. Moreover, of their staff, and by kindly supervision and sug- and pens, help us on to greater success. We tone expressing great commiseration, said, "I old cadavers there are in there, anyhow? Phew!" the resurrected miser, whose name we must gestion, impart to them the fundamental princi- have good news in store for you, ideas which should be only too happy to assist you, my poor as the cold autumnal rain poured down faster—
"it's a rough night, and my waterproof is be"it's a rough night, a ginning to feel damp. S'pose I may as well ter show for the young peddler when the resurtical school, and his graduates reflect credit up- our brotherhood, will be profitable, beneficial for French impudence, and the fellow beat a make a break, first as last!" rected eccentric dies in earnest.

And unswinging his pack, he entered inside the walls of the tomb.

It was built upon the ground, of granite stone, and floored inside with marble, the entrance being guarded by the iron door, which swung to

"Ugh!" Jesse muttered, with a shiver, as he deposited his pack, and attempted to penetrate "My brain is as clear as your own, and I am the gloom which surrounded him. "It smells

And with this soliloquy, he sat down upon his pack, near the door, to make the best of the situation. But he sat only for an instant, then

"Ha! by gracious!" And there was no disputing the fact, that for "Money wasn't all—they were plotting to the moment his hair rose directly upon end. For, in the black inner recesses of the vault,

resembling coals of fire, tinted with green, which "I tried to steal away, but my foot slipped were staring directly at him. In a moment, all the frightful ghost and hob-

goblin yarns he had ever heard rushed across his mind, and he stood rooted to the spottransfixed, as it were, with horror. But, by a "I knew what that meant—they would drug grand effort, which exonerated his courage from

"What a goose!" he muttered, grimly. "Bet

cunning for me. I was never left alone for a and re-entering, hurled it direct at the glowing

would give the filly a dose of the poison which and an immense black cat darted out of the "How could I act otherwise than I did? It "Ha! ha! ha! thought I'd fetch him!" Jesse

> Rising to his feet, he made for the door, as he much humbler subordinate. supposed. But his mistake was evident, when he stumbled in the Egyptian darkness, and fell

The mishap of course startled him again, and the roots of his hair began to feel light. But judge of his feelings, when suddenly there | ble. The more essential qualifications consist in was a rasping, grating noise in the box, over the prophetic sense of the passing events in which he had just stumbled, and a groan of the most sepulchral character. Jessie gave one yell

of terror, and cleared the space to the door in one Merciful Heaven! the door had fastened on the outside, when it had slammed to.

With perspiration starting upon his brow, the young peddler turned at bay, expecting to find a the sense of news or the indefatigable industry resurrected corpse close at his heels. But he saw nothing-only the dense blackness all around

pack, and when I get a light, I'll satisfy myself dozen ghosts!"

fastened it, producing therefrom a small bull's- rise above it. eye lantern, which he lit; and rising to his feet, shot the light about the vault.

There was but one coffin upon the shelves, aside from the rough box he had stumbled over, and from this emanated the peculiar rasping, scratching sound, as if some one were trying to get out. Jesse stood gazing at the box, suspiciously, halfafraid to advance, and doubtful what to do.

"There's something in that box!" he muttered, glancing sharply around, "and it's either a human, or rats. If the latter, should I open the place, I'd most likely feel skittish, again. Confound it, what's the use of being afraid!"

kick with his foot, and jumped back. Instantly a week independently, they are reduced to a there was a sharp yell from within, and a renewal of the scratching.

is inhabited. Somehow, a supposed corpse has of, and the latter are so numerous that in many come back to life. Guess I'll hail him, and see what explanation he's got to give of his con- former, who must either remain idle or discover

Noticing several holes which had been bored and opened a conversation:

"Hello! in there; what's the matter?" "Help! let me out, for God's sake!" came back the answer, in faint tones. "Let me out; I've been in here two days, and am near

tremely hard, he had long since grown unmind- "Phew! I don't wonder. Sure you ain't no the special' staff, which, however good their Think of our objects and benefits, of the good ful of it-could do his twenty or thirty miles in skeleton or ghost, as would frighten a fellow's wits away, if he was to unscrew the cover?" "No! you fool; let me out, and you shall be

well paid for your services!" "All right! hold onto your breath and I'll see what can be done for you! though this is my few weeks, and disappear.

For a wonder the young peddler had that day | Setting his lantern upon one of the shelves, he | seen service in provincial offices, and who was struck into a section of country which was but then set to work with his jack-knife, and soon very glad indeed when he was offered a chance sparsely settled; and night found him trudging had all of the screws removed from the box, and on the 'special staff.' He appeared at the along, several miles distant from the last habi- the lid off. Then, there popped into an upright tation he had passed, casting sharply about for position the form of a man, clad in a long, white

and hair silvery white. But, no such place was visible, as each side "Thank God!" he gasped, as he rose to his dition of the markets, in three-quarters of a colof the road was flanked by a heavy fringe of feet, and stepped out of the box. "It was lucky umn. Three-quarters of a column meant seven you came, young man, as you have been the dollars, and so long an article would give him "Why don't some old barn or fairy castle means of saving my life, as well as making for

"But how in the deuce did you come in such a a shiver. "Of late years I have been a recluse, Finally he arrived at the brow of a hill, and and the people have called me a miser, because I refused to share my hard-earned wealth with he gave all his time to the paper, his first week's Below him the road made a long but steep | them. I have a few unscrupulous relatives who descent into a valley, which was dark, woody, have cast an eye upon my fortune, and there are ond week's earnings were about seven dollars, also physicians who have hinted that they were and the third week's were lowest of all; but af-To his right was an iron fence around a clear- anxiously awaiting the chance to seize upon my ter that they rose magnificently, and in the fifth can names used in their stead, which will be travelers arrived between the 1st of May and ing, and this clearing he at once perceived was body. Of course all this worked upon me a ter- week of his novitiate he was put into a regular conferred upon them at the earliest possible mo- the 1st of November. The leading nationalities a rural cemetery, by the white marble slabs and | ror at the thought of approaching death, to | position. which the news of the late A. T. Stewart grave "Hello! a grave-yard, eh? Wonder what ac- robbery only added threefold; so, at last I finalcommodations for strangers over in there;" and ly made up my mind to test the matter, in a the young peddler peered over the fence into the novel manner, and admitted a couple of trusty servants into my plans.

Guess there's no place for me 'cept it's six feet and that all my cash wealth was inclosed in the under ground. As I ain't anxious for wrestlin' coffin with me. I was then put in the box, and with any spooks that may be prowling around, the hearse brought me here, my own servants acting as bearers. After a prayer I was put in pers for men to take responsible and profitable This latter exclamation was probably caused here, and the crowd dispersed. By agreement positions. vault built in the middle of the cemetery, whose screw the lid, so that should my scheming reladoor was open, and creaking dismally to and tives come to rob me of my wealth, or the physicians come for my body—as I calculated they

"And no one came, eh?" "Not a soul, until you came!"

stamping around in uncontrollable laughter. "Reckon you won't play up dead again, eh?"

Correspondence, papers, etc., intended for this department should be addressed to Editor THE Young New Yorker, 98 William Street, New York.

"The Boys of the Family."

In a series of papers under the above caption a writer in a recent number of Scribner's Monthly gives us an interesting article which is so full of sound suggestions, and answers so many of the questions which youthful editors are sure to ask, that we consider it worthy of reproduction in these columns. A large number of those who are active workers in amateur journalism aim to make it the stepping-stone to higher attainments in the wide sphere occupied by our great American dailies and weeklies, and to these the present composition must prove of especial value. To others it will be entertaining reading and therefore we present it in full.

"THE BEGINNER IN JOURNALISM.

"The local staff of a city newspaper shows in a measure and in one direction what a beginner's opportunities are. Most of its members are young and ambitious, and while the 'city department,' as their particular branch of the profession is called, requires a special order of abilities and is not elementary or tentative in its nature, its functions are such that it is very well fitted to give the aspirant a practical view of what is before him, and to enable him to test and develop his talents. The varied knowledge | Press Association, which should have been held the severe discipline, are of service to him the president that he will probably convene the throughout his career, no matter how exalted association just previous to the national conhis position may become—whether it be that of vention in July next, when more interest will the autocratic editor-in-chief, or that of the be manifested.

"A reporter need not have more than a common-school education; for, though culture and sprawling over what proved to be a coffin box. literary power add to his chances of advancement (and without them he cannot, indeed, attain the best positions), they are not indispensawhich the public will be most interested, extreme simplicity and directness of statement, faithfulness to duty, a temperament that will bear snubbing while an object is to be gained, and the utmost pertinacity. Short-hand is useful, but except in large meetings, it is by no means so important a part of the equipment as which overcomes every rebuff and denial. Of course a certain facility of expression and picturesqueness of phrase are necessary; but a pol-"What the deuce could it have been?" he ished style is not. The serviceable reporter is gasped, shivering. "Ghosts? pshaw! no; such shrewd, practical, active, alert and explicit, things don't exist. I've got a lantern in my rather than profound in thought, critical in North and South-Liberty and Union truly one a big gray wolf came out from its den, under a manner, or elegant in diction; and if he possesabout this matter, if I have to battle with a ses the former qualities he is sure to succeed in his own department, though (unless he comple-Groping about he soon found his pack and un- ments them with something more), he cannot

"The principal morning papers of New York employ from twenty to thirty salaried men in look upon with wonder and pride; a nation that gathering local news, and in addition to these a leads in Christianity, justice, purity, industry, variable number of others are employed as 'special' or 'space' men-that is to say, their | hood. We call upon you, as the rising power, to services are engaged and paid for at the rate of from seven to ten dollars for each column of matter printed. The 'specials' are recognized as members of the staff, and are usually probationers, who, when they have won their spurs, are put on a salary amounting to considerably less than the sum earned under the previous arrangement. In other words, when they show Summoning all his courage, he gave the box a the capacity to do forty dollars' worth of work salary of twenty-five dollars. The 'specials' have every disadvantage; they are not assigned "That settles it!" Jesse muttered. "The box to duty until all the salaried men are disposed instances they leave few opportunities for the news in the fortuitous quarters that have not here, ready and willing to join." It is said by employed on a job of railroad construction near been anticipated by the city editor. To be able through the cover, he applied his mouth to one, to do this successfully implies the possession of tact, pluck, and fertile resources, without which the beginner, amid the crowd of competitors he meets in a metropolitan office, cannot earn his than those of America. bread and butter. Most of the applicants for employment, who seem to be of the proper sort, are told that they may take their chances with credentials are, and no matter how brilliant their college record may be, is all they can expect. A salary is soon given to those who have the requisite qualities, as we have said, and those who have not linger about the office for a

"The writer remembers a mild-mannered First he went and examined the door, for vouth who offered himself, without introduction safety, and succeeded in prying it off its or recommendation, to the city editor of an important N. Y. daily—a youth who had already office every morning when the assignments were being made; now and then he was appointed to a place suitable to lodge in, or at least shelter shroud, and whose face was old and pinched, do some little service, and on one memorable occasion he was commissioned to describe the conthe opportunity to display his abilities which he desired. The article was written, revised by the editor, and set in type; it was quite acceptable. But at night, when the critical moment came, "I'll tell you!" the resurrected man said, with | there was a great excess of matter; the article was cut down to a paragraph, and the paragraph was eventually left out of the paper. Although earnings were less than five dollars. The sec-

"We have mentioned this incident to show the partment are selected to fill vacancies in the edi- and three P. M. torial staff, and the proprietors of newspapers in smaller cities often apply to the New York pa-

"The machinery and operations of the metropolitan offices are so much more extensive than any others that we believe the training and experience a voung man acquires in them are a great help to him; but, at the same time, he can become an excellent journalist without resorting to New York. Should he obtain a start on such a paper as the Springfield Republican, the Cincinnati Commercial, the Boston Journal. "Ha! ha! ha! this is immense!" Jesse roared, or the Chicago Tribune, he could qualify himself for all that the profession has to offer, and his chances of advancement would be superior, "No, of course not. Come! you must come as the competition out of New York is not as

they have risen. He once gave the writer a column of matter and told him to condense it; the column was reduced three-fourths, and he then reduced the remaining fourth to a paragraph of a few lines, which retained the pith and sense of the original with remarkable fidelity.

"A polite letter, stating the attainments and experience of the sender, will usually meet with a response from the editor to whom it is sent, but it is always desirable for the candidate to present himself in person. A clever, sincere and industrious fellow, who has real talent, will not have to beg for work long, though sometimes his patience may be heavily taxed and his hopes wearily deferred. If his pen is quick and his ideas are fresh, he may land over the heads of the mediocrity, which is the only material that stagnates in a good newspaper office. "W. H. RIDEING."

THE Censor is a new journal hailing from La Crosse, Wis. A new book is also announced as soon to appear from the same place.

WITH the beginning of the year numerous amateur papers have sprung into existence, and it is a notable fact that there are always more | theater, the rest of the audience cry out: "No papers published at this time of the year than | joke; no joke! He laughs for pay."

THE Home Visitor, Schell Bros., publishers, has been received. It is devoted mainly to the tooth of the comb, and nearly bled to death. sale of visiting cards and to questionable advertisements, and should be condemned by all amateurs. It is such papers that have brought us into collision with the post-office department.

THE meeting of the Illinois State Amateur and experience he acquires, the familiarity with at Springfield during the recent holidays, has men and their arts, the introspection of life and | been indefinitely postponed. We learn from

WHAT THEY ARE AND HOW TO JOIN THEM-A BROTHERHOOD OF ALL TRUE AND NOBLE AMERICAN BOYS-THEIR MOTTO-

HONOR, FIDELITY, FRATERNITY.

THE REPRESENTATIVE SOCIETY OF YOUNG AMER ICA-LIBERTY AND UNION ONE AND INSEPARABLE.

North vs. South.

Peace—gentle, firm and lasting, between the prosperous, and sink into oblivion all thoughts it. There is also a burrow of prairie-wolves in of the terrible past. Boys of the South, North, the cemetery. in making our nation one that the world will enterprise and all the attributes of noble manunite, one and all, and by deeds, brave, noble and brotherly, to show the world what we can do. The young men of the South have set, and still are, by words, deeds and actions, setting a worthy example to those of the Northern States. They want union and peace, and by this mode are meeting the boys of the North. How effectively will that chasm be closed, solidly, never again to open, even in thought! The red, white and blue is as dear to them as life, and if a foreign power sought to oppress, subdue or insult us as a nation, none would come more willingly than the boys of the Sunny South, whose last drop of blood would flow beneath the Star Spangled Banner. A Baltimore boy writes: "There are hundreds of worthy young men some that we can accomplish nothing, can gain Natchitoches, a young man was killed by the

Their enthusiasm is unexcelled; and by united efforts there is no object, no matter how great we do, and the good that we can and will do, and if there is one worthy American youth on the whole continent that thinks ours is not a noble and worthy organization, let him have no fear to state his reasons in a letter for publication. We want every one that meets the required qualifications to become brothers of our Order. We ask you as American boys if we deserve success? If so, do your duty to your country, your fellow companions and yourself, and unite with the Loyal Sons of America. Your name will be inscribed upon the tablets of America's benefactors, to be handed down in thanksgiving, praise and honor to our children and future ECCE SIGNUM.

Boys, please bear with us, and though some | home. may require the patience of Job to do so, if you knew how much we are obliged to do, you would wait patiently though anxiously.

counts, barons, etc., will please discontinue the which obliges landlords to report arrivals of use of same, and wait patiently for the Ameri- strangers, they are able to show that 571,792

HEREAFTER please address all letters or comdisheartening circumstances that hedge in a be- munications, with stamp, to Secretary L. S. of ginner, and also to enforce the fact that the | A., No. 17 Bond street, New York. The above demonstration of his own capabilities is the best number and place is the Office of the Corres- relation to dogs: "If you enter a lot where introduction he can possibly have. In a fairly ponding Secretary, and any information can be there is a vicious dog, be careful to remove your "Ugh! rather a spookish place over in there. "The news that I was dead was spread around, conducted office the graduates of the city de- obtained by calling between the hours of one hat or cap; as the animal approaches you, hold

THOSE desirous of joining the Loyal Sons of America in New York or Brooklyn, please call at the office of the Secretary, No. 17 Bond street, between the hours of one and three P. M. Sev-New Yorker I am desirous to have the metropolis the stronghold of the L. S. of A. "TONY."

W. F. G.—Although you may see articles in Masonic journals in reference to the L. S. of A., that honorable society (Masons) has nothing to do with ours. The chief officers of masonry wish us success and prosperity and have given us aid, but nothing more.—There has been and will be no member over the stated age allowed

to enter our order. on their teacher in the various positions to which and goodly.

THE English duty on tobacco amounts to some \$45,000,000 a year.

BERLIN horse-fanciers are to have a racecourse which will cost \$400,000. A TROTTING-TRACK, on the American plan, is about to be inaugurated in England.

A SACRAMENTO woman had a land turtle for a pet, and has carved and polished its shell. "CONTEMPORARY NIGHTMARES" is the striking title of a new volume of poems just published in Paris.

THE little insignificant lucifer-match consumes annually in its manufacture 300,000 cubic feet of the finest pine.

THE Theater Français has among its possessions the very bell that sounded the signal for the massacre of St. Bartholomew.

When any one laughs heartily in a Parisian

WHILE combing his hair, at Trufant, Mich., a young man pricked a hole in his scalp with a

THERE are 272 telephone stations under the direction of the German post-office authorities. The instruments work perfectly over lines thirty-two miles long.

An artesian well, completed last week, in San Francisco, to the depth of one hundred and thirty-six feet, discharges 180,000 gallons of very pure water per hour.

SERGEANT BATES'S tramp, from Texas to Maine, with the United States flag, seems to be the thing that started the pedestrian furore. The sergeant is near death.

THE Normal School of Boston costs the people \$64,000 a year, and it is proposed to abolish it, on the ground that good teachers could readily be secured without that expense.

SINCE the attempts on the continental sove reigns' lives, several additions have been made to the police staff at Windsor Castle, and detectives regularly watch the arrival of all trains.

The custom in Texas of carrying revolvers

was illustrated in San Antonio, when a chained Mexican lion in a show seized a little girl. Fourteen revolvers were quickly emptied into the brute. ROAST monkey is the Liberian dish on Thanksgiving and Christmas Days. A resident of the

African republic says that "it's mighty dry

eating and needs lard, but that can't be got for love or money." In St. Joseph, Mo., a city of 30,000 inhabitants, and inseparable. The union of hearts and hands | slaughter-house, one day last week, and attackwhich will make the nation more glorious and ed a boy, who beat it off, got a gun and killed

East and West, we call upon you to give us aid THERE are 421 Chinese business-houses in San Francisco. In the Celestial directory are included five boarding-houses, four opium shops, three doctors' offices, three pawnshops, a photographic gallery, an undertaker's store and two

newspaper offices.

A GAS clock has been placed on exhibition in England. The motive power is hydrogen gas produced by the action of sulphuric acid and water in a zinc globe. As the gas is generated it raises the glass bell-cover, which as it rises moves a lever that controls the hands of the

Senators, which is headed by Jones and Sharon. Chaffee has made \$5,000,000 out of Colorado mines, and Spencer's recent ventures in Wyoming and Nevada have netted him a great While guarding a gang of negro convicts

It is said in Washington that Messrs. Chaffee

and Spencer should be added to the list of silver

no point or end, that we are only boys. We falling upon him of a tree. The prisoners picked know differently. We defy the world to pro- him up and when they found that he was dead duce more noble, justice-loving, patriotic boys | carried him to the camp, none of them attempting to escape. GROVELAND boasts of a very absent-minded man, who was getting ready to go to Haverhill

and actually got into his wagon, pulled the robe around him and got hold of the reins, when he noticed that the horse was not harnessed in, and upon investigation, found the animal quietly standing in the barn. A Boston fireman put on a substitute on Christmas night and promised him one dollar for every call that he answered. The substitute

got in his work by giving three false alarms during the night, and thought he had made a good thing of it. But the trick was discovered and he was fined one hundred dollars and costs. A PARTY of seven young Frenchmen have passed through Portland in their attempt to encircle the world in eighty days, according to Jules Verne's idea. They had come from Paris to Portland via Calais, Dover, Liverpool, Hali-

fax and Montreal, and from Portland will go to

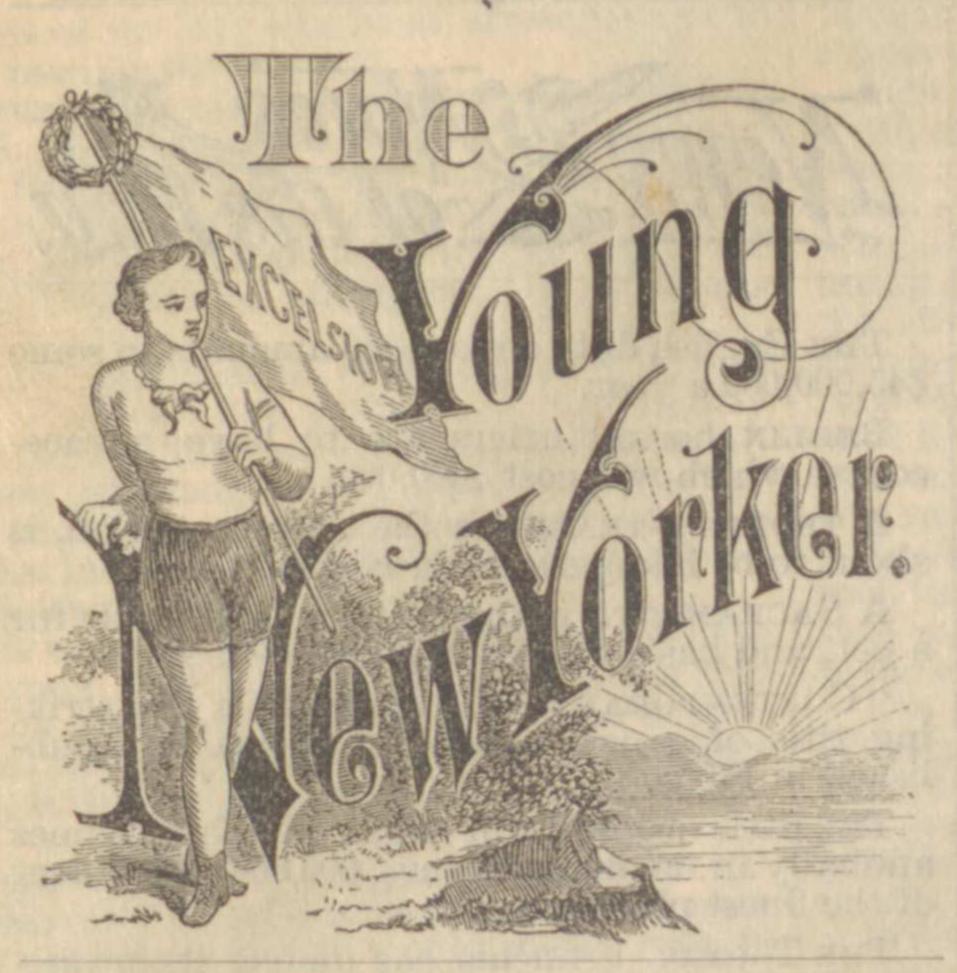
San Francisco, Japan, India, Egypt and Italy, ONE of the most gigantic of Christmas productions this year is a colossal candy elephant, made by a Reading confectioner. This sweet PITTSBURG.—Call upon or address John A. enormous creature is five feet high, seven and Stewart, 232 Wylie avenue, in regard to joining one-half feet long, and two and one-half feet a Pittsburg wigwam. Your city excels Phila- wide. Length of trunk not stated. It cannot delpha in numbers. How long will it remain be much trouble for all the youngsters of Reading to see that elephant.

THOSE heretofore bearing titles, such as With their excellent police system in Paris, were thus represented: English, 64,044; Belgians, 31,419; Germans, 23,524; Italians, 16,417; residents of United States, 14,550, etc.

> A GENTLEMAN gives the following advice in the same down by your side between yourself and the dog. When you have done this you have secured perfect immunity from attack." To which we add, "Don't you believe it."

An insane cat has made no little trouble in eral new wigwams are being formed, and as a Fall River, Mass. It flew at the bare arm of Mrs. Connors, which it encircled with its claws, fastening its jaws in the fleshy part just above the wrist. It had to be choked off; and, then escaping, it attacked a workman returning home with his dinner pail, to which the cat clung until dashed from it against a wall. The probable operations of the cat have created great anxiety in the neighborhood.

An English lady, of considerable beauty, visiting Paris recently, while walking in the Rue AMATEUR JOURNALISTS AND AUTHORS.—You de la Paix, was greatly annoyed by a young "How foolish I am!" he muttered, as he with me to my home at the village in the valley, close as it is in that city. There are editors who are just embarking upon a life of journal- Frenchman, who persisted in following and who, like the late Samuel Bowles, take a person- ism, be you publishers or authors, we cordially staring at her. At length, patience ceasing to "Just as though there was anything here to And Jesse went, and finished the remainder al interest in the young and promising members invite you in our midst. With your journals be a virtue, she turned upon the fellow and, in a "TONY." hasty retreat.



MONDAY, JANUARY 27, 1879.

Terms to Subscribers. One copy, six months, \$1.25

Two copies, one year, . . . 4.50 Notice.—We will furnish back numbers of The Young New Yorker, to No. 1, as required, postpaid, on the remittance of five cents per copy.

Back numbers can also be ordered through any

newsdealer. Address all remittances and communications to ADAMS AND COMPANY, Publishers,

games, etc., OUGHT TO BE ENCOURAGED, for is 200 pounds, and this weight may have to be the sake of the health which they promote."-HENRY WARD BEECHER.

98 William Street, N. Y.

Young Men as Speakers.

THE occurrence during the past week of the annual oratorical contest between the colleges of the Atlantic States recalls to us a custom truly American, though it has met with little favor and much sneering opposition from the leaders of the daily press. Gray-headed editors, hardened by long contact with the mer- size I have described, the North-west Company cantile ways of professional politicans, may belittle the oratorical efforts of the collegians, stigmatizing the expression of warm feelings as "gush," and discouraging the continuance of the annual custom; but the experience of the past three or four years shows that the influence of the contest has been entirely for good. The prize this year has fallen to a youthful orator who had chosen for his theme "Hebrew Sacred Poetry," which he handled in so masterly a style as to win the applause of all the college | Every newspaper, in its report of the meeting, professors who acted as judges. The selection of had something to say with regard to the necessuch a subject involves a great deal of work, and sity of preventing the recurrence of such an shows that our young men are not afraid of labor. The best result, however, of the custom, and one which makes us hope that it will spread further, is in the encouragement which it gives to an art too much neglected in America and Europe, that of polished and graceful oratory. Where we have hundreds of ready stump-speakers, able to reel off stale platitudes, interlarded with funny stories, to a country audience, we have few, very few, great orators, capable of charming and per- on the turf. In fact, the moment the suspicion suading high as well as low. The direct tendency of these contests is to encourage only the highest and purest kind of oratory, disconnected from party or politics, and as such is to be encouraged. What if our young men are somewhat over-fervid in speech? It shows that there is fire in them. When they have spoken a little more. and acquired the facility which comes from habit and experience, they will still have something left in all their speeches which older men lack—the fire of youth. Therefore we sav let the young men speak; and let the elders criticise—sharply if you will—but let us not try to silence them. Better a young man's fire than an old man's selfish coldness.

Editor's Notes.

MADAME ANDERSON may be pronounced one of the most wonderful women on record.

THE National Association of Amateur Oarsmen has given over the selection of time for the grand inter-collegiate race to a special commit-

THE great American-Scotch curling match flaps his wings.

More than a dozen people have been seriously injured in Newark by boys coasting in the streets. Three of the accidents were to passers by, the rest to the coasters.

AT last we have a reliable mile record in

skating. G. D. Phillips, of Jersey city, has made a mile on the Manhattan A. C. Rink on 8th Av., N. Y. city, in 4 minutes 1 1-2 seconds.

man named Muldoon, who strips at 210 lbs. to who and what he was. This match will be one of science against brute

CAPTAIN PAUL BOYTON dropped in to see us last week, along with Gilbert Long and William O'Neill, the young Life Savers, whose portraits we have already given to the readers of THE Young New Yorker. The captain looked well and hearty in his uniform—that of the French Life Saving Service, of which he is a member. Owing to his untiring enthusiasm, the boys will soon be in possession of three life-saving stations and boats. Long live the brave Boyton.

people, of the best class, who have witnessed her | though." visit other cities and give further demonstrations "A martyr to what?" said the court. of her powers of endurance.

Indian Birch Canoes.

EVERY one is familiar with those market-baskets made of thin strips of wood, interlaced, and having a stout cross-handle of the same material, while the rim pieces hold the whole together. Suppose such a basket to have an outer covering of birch-bark sewed and gummed to it, and you have a good idea of the construction of one of these canoes. The strong cross-pieces crossing from gunwale to gunwale, where the seats are placed in a wooden boat, and the gunwale itself represent the handle and the rim of the basket, and hold the whole fabric together. Remove them, and it would fly all apart, for every piece of wood in the boat is bent against them. The bark is only the outer skin of the canoe, and a very tender one, too, requiring much care. No nails are used in the construction; what is not gummed is sewn with fibers of the hemlock root. In loading the canoe, the cargo is placed in the middle, and the boat filled till there remains room only for the two men who paddle. These sit at either end and the stern man steers. When thus loaded, it is safe to sit on the cross-pieces; but without a load, or when only lightly loaded, as our own canoe was, one must sit or kneel on the bottom to paddle; for the canoe rests on the water like a wooden bowl, and is easily made top-heavy. In making landings, one comes up carefully broadside on, which brings the pressure equally on the elastic ribs of the boat. To run on shore bow on, as with a wooden boat which has a strong keel, would simply result in tearing off the bark skin and cracking the canoe across the middle. If the shore be rocky, you must keep it afloat and wade to land.

The men who follow the business of canoeing are called indifferently voyageurs or portageurs. A chief part of the rules and regulations under which they work relate to the portages, and the cargo of a canoe is made up in loads convenient "All out-door games, athletic sports, rowing, ball for carrying. The regulation load for one man carried anywhere from 100 yards to three miles. In some places, where a stream may run too swiftly to paddle against, and yet not enough to make a portage necessary, the canoe is poled up. Poles for this purpose, about five feet long, shod with iron ending in a stout spike, are part of the equipment of every canoe. If a piece of the bark-skin gets torn off against the rocks, a landing is made, the canoe thoroughly dried, and a patch of bark from the nearest birch, or a strip of canvas, is gummed on with a thick

gum, carried along for the purpose. The construction of these boats is wholly in the hands of the Indians. For a canoe of the pays them (in trade) \$60. The Indians do all their traveling, and nearly all their trapping and hunting, in them.

Honesty In Sports.

MR. Cook, of the Clipper, in an editorial on the action of the Utica Park Turf Association, in regard to some charges of fraud brought before them, says:

"Without stopping to inquire into the validity of this charge, it is interesting to note the effect which it produces upon the public mind. event. And it must be admitted that this ques-tion of honest effort is of vital importance to the sporting world. Singular as it may seem, there is no calling or profession wherein the taint of dishonesty is so speedily detected or so severely criticised. Savings-banks suspend through the knavery or stupidity of their officers; treasurers abscond with big sums of money; trusted agents prove to be rogues; and even ministers of the Gospel stumble not infrequently in treading the narrow way—and yet none of these things call forth such bitter denunciation as does a swindle gets abroad that any contest of strength or skill is to be decided on some other basis than that of merit, then public interest in such contest wanes. A base-ball player, for example, who is believed to have purposely "thrown" a game, finds it next to impossible to get a position in any respectable club. Jockeyism has done more to bring the turf into disrepute among some very excellent people than any other one thing; and even the decay of the prize-ring may be attributed largely to the chicanery of some of those who entered its boundaries. Fair play is said to be characteristic of the American people. Certain it is that fair play in all that concerns the sporting world is an essential without which there can be neither pleasure nor profit. borrow the phraseology of the muscular gentry, a man must hit above the belt—and when he hits below, he may rest assured that the fact will be known, and that his standing will be fixed accordingly. It speaks something in favor of a class which has been subjected to a good deal of Pharisaic criticism that it invariably denounces fraud in its own ranks, and holds those guilty of questionable dealings to strict account. The world at large might learn some valuable lessons from the world of sport,"

A Martyr to Base-ball.

THE Philadelphia Record tells the following ica, after a tie, decided by one shot. The eagle | was brought before one of the Justices of the Peace of the Quaker City not long ago:

> In the bulk window of a Chestnut street auc-For over an hour a very seedy individual, with most brilliant player. on general principles.

BAUER, the great Græco-Roman wrestler, is grounds for the arrest, and finding them not | American rackets, it differs from all of them. | It is a game which affords a vast amount of very soon to try a fall with a New York police- tenable, the magistrate quizzed the prisoner as | The latter game is played with a heavy bat, exercise, for from the moment the ball is served

"Admiring what?"

of base-ball," interposed the Court. down now, has the game. How I could scoop | which took place in Belfast, Ireland.

ism, is the more gratifying seeing that it was | could skin over the bases like greased lightning | of balls on wires for the purpose. There is a | and at times was very brilliant. and lady-like qualities have given her a warm her open two minutes, and see me get up and walking or running. On a floor below suits of follows: place in the hearts of the tens of thousands of git. But, I reckon, I'm no account now'days, apartments are arranged for bachelors. All

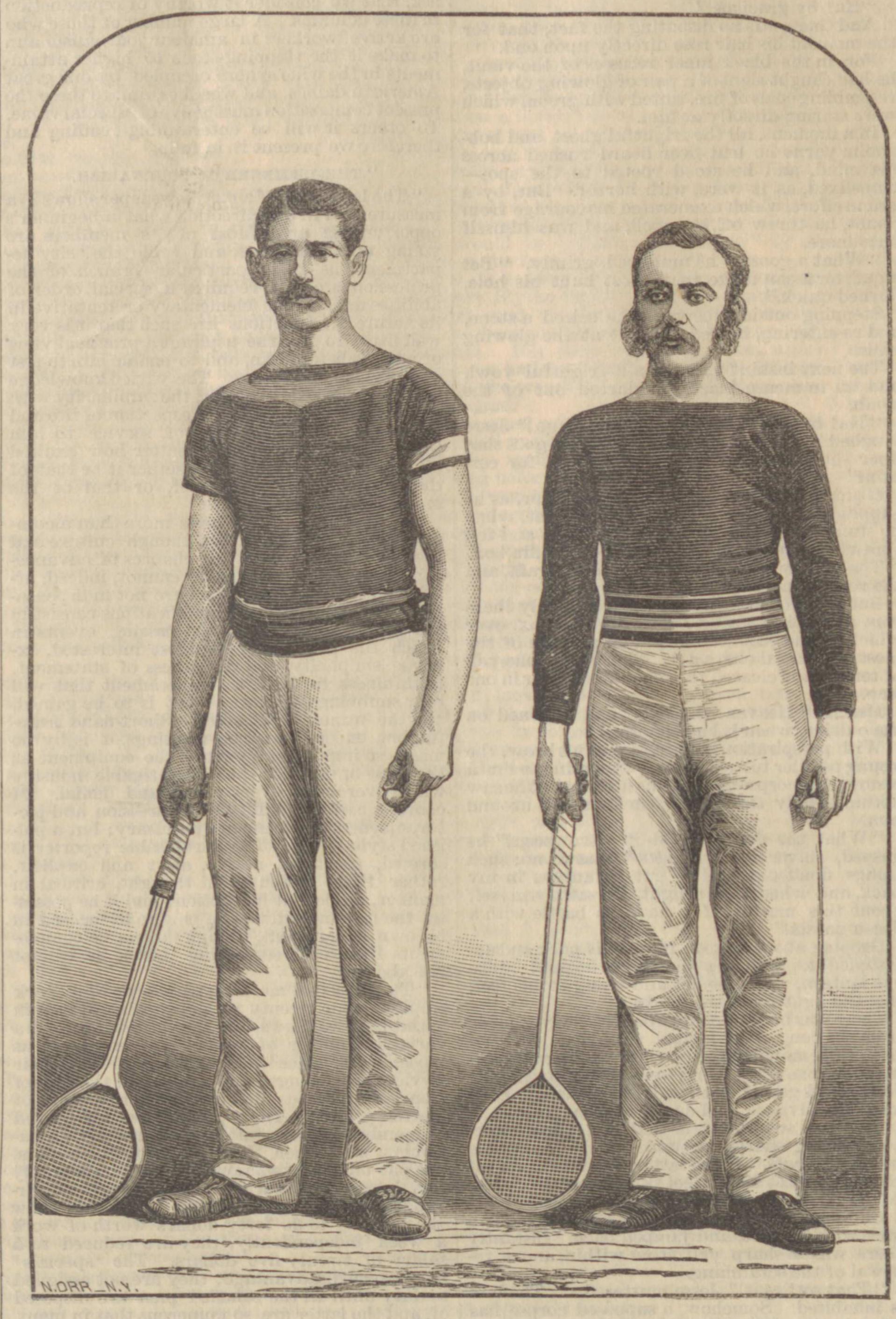
performance. The lady is now in her thirty- "You don't look as though you would bring a complete, and no other racket club in the world

walk, 140 pounds. She is in no way injured by for scars, I'm prime cheese; head of the heap. embracing young, middle-aged and old men of her unexampled efforts, and now proposes to I'm a martyr, I am, but nobody would guess it." the best class of citizens. The courts are fre-

homers, yer know. Taking 'em hot, right off hand, thirty bu'sted on the left. Twice thirty, run, and you might as well put me out." fingers in the cause and ain't worth a continen- say, as he went through the door, that he knew pend on correct information. prize bat. This is too hard."

"It is indeed hard," said the Court. the tip of the bat. Oh yes, I'm a martyr. Do | "Do you see that smelling apparatus on my you see that hand?" and he exposed a palm | countenance? Looks as though it was too big about as broad as a deal table, with five horrible for the face, don't it? I sacrificed her. Once it damaged fingers sticking from its edges. "Them was the beautifulest nose as ever your eyes sot tells the tale. All of them bu'sted time and on, but a ball took her on the fly, with three finagain. Had 'em druv in clear up to the second | gers. But I'm no good. Oh! no, I don't underj'int and pulled out with tweezers dozens of stand the game. Can't even gaze on a prize bat, times. Every finger broke in six places; five or meditate, but am run in. All right, Jedge. times six, thirty; thirty breaks on the right Sock'er to me. Send it hot. I'm on the home sixty; five twelves, sixty. Five dozen broken He was put out in the street, and was heard to times, athletics, etc., so that our readers may de-

Pulled in for gazing and meditating on a he would be called on to die for the cause some time, to save it from disgrace.



THE RACKET PLAYERS.

JOHN MAHON AND HENRY BOAKES.

THERE has recently been much excitement | night, though the courts can be lighted, as the among the racket players of this city, by reason effect of the light is disagreeable to the players. of the playing, in the court of the New York | It is the habit of some of the members to visit Racket Club, corner of Sixth avenue and Twenty- the courts for a game or more each morning benational match between John Mahon, of New ficial exercise. A game is generally played in York, and Henry Boakes, of Quebec. We pre- fifteen or twenty minutes. sent to our readers very fine portraits of both | The racket court is formed by four solid walls professional player at this time, and in his re- by a painted line into the right and left courts,

him in his twenty-fifth year. He belongs to a | teen inches of wood covering, called the "tellfamily noted as racket-players. His father is tale," above which the ball must be "returnan old player and now racket-master of the ed.' court in Montreal, where his brother, Edward, The bat or racket, has a short handle, with a as nine or ten years of age, John Mahon began | This is very small and light. The players stand at Central Park resulted in a victory for Amer- good story about "a martyr to base-ball" who to play rackets, under the direction of his fa- one to serve the ball and the other to return it. ther. Three years ago, when about twenty-one, When the ball is served, the opposite player turn, 23 h., 55 min. The best amateur runs in the he came to New York, and took his present po- must strike it on the fly or the first bound. The United States, so far, are: 1 mile-G. R. Agassiz, tion-house is exposed a magnificent mahogany | Since that time he has been in constant practice | and the other has to bat it back again from the | a gold medal presented by the Boston Bicycle Club, mace, tipped with elaborately worked silver. with the game and has rapidly developed into a lower end of his side of the court, and he must

When the officer related to the Court his While the game resembles tennis, hand-ball and that ends the game. made of wood, and a large ball. It is much until the inning is ended both players have to "What were you doing there?" queried the played at a court in Madison street in this city, rush and jump about with the greatest activity. "Nothing, Jedge, simply admiring and medi- in Philadelphia. English rackets was introduced quires instant judgment and action, and the "That bat, Jedge the beautiful base-ball bat." For many years there was a court in Thirteenth | player. Nothing can be more exciting and "You are evidently an admirer of the game street, where, in March, 1864, Gray and Foulkes, beautiful than to see the manner in which two two now deceased English players, contested a expert players will keep the little ball flying long-bow (he uses a 5 1-2 ft. lancewood) 350 to 375 ft. "No more, Squire. Was once. I'm a mar- series of games for the championship. Gray about the court.

the arrangements of the entire structure are eighth year—is five feet, one inch in height, and weighed, Dec. 16th, when she commenced her "Not for beauty, no. But for scars, Jedge; time there are some four hundred members, can boast of more costly surroundings. At this "To sky-scrapers, Jedge; daisy-cutters— morning until dark. There is no playing at will be very close and exciting.

men. Mahon is regarded as the rising American and a smooth, level floor. It is equally divided cent playing gave many fine exhibitions of the and at a certain place in these divisions there is udgment and skill which are required in the a quarter circle, where each player takes his road, and what is the best time actually made on position when he "serves" the ball. On the these new-fangled machines of which you speak in John Mahon, or "Johnny Mahon," as he is front wall, some nine and a half feet from its familiarly called, was born in the city of Fred- base, is a broad black line above which the ball ericton, Nova Scotia, August 22d, 1854, making | must be "served," and at the base is some eigh-

another fine player, is also engaged. As early heart-shaped mesh to catch and strike the ball. sition as marker of the New York Racket Club. server bats the ball to the court. Chestnut Hill Reservoir road, near Boston, winning return it so that it strikes the end wall on a fly, red hair and a broken nose lingered about the English rackets is an old game much played else the player serving it scores an ace. If on window with such a mysterious manner as to in England, India, and other places. It is a this return of the ball the inner court player oct. 29th, 1878—Messrs. F. S. and E. P. Jaquith, in England, India, and other places. lead the officer on the corner to believe that his favorite with the again return it, he loses his the suburbs of Boston, rode 100 miles in 11 h. 45 min., intentions were not good, so he "took him in" and at this date there is hardly a considerable "hand" and thus the game goes on until one of including stops. Riding time, 10 h. 15 min. -46 1-2 place in India unprovided with a racket court. the players scores fifteen points or "aces," and miles were made without a dismount.

at two courts in Hoboken, N. J., and in several Every ball both in the serving and returning rein New York at least twenty-five years ago, and | direction and success of the ball are determined has always had numerous and wealthy patrons. by this judgment and the skillful batting of the

tyr, I am. I'm no good any more. It's gone | won in New York, and also in the final contest, | Since the contest between Gray and Foulkes | many men here who can equal it. Hope you will there has been no match of the interest of the give us a touch of archery now and then—as of late. in a fly-scraper. Shy that inkstand at me, In 1875 the New York Racket Club opened present International match. On Monday, Detroit, Mich. Jedge. Toss her sharp. Bounce her now. new courts in a large building erected for the December 9th, and on two other days, sixteen MADAME ANDERSON'S MARVELOUS FEAT!— Hot, me boy, an' I'll show yer how to stop 'er. purpose. The building is of brick, and attracts games were played by Boakes and Mahon before Twenty-seven hundred quarter-miles in twenty- No they won't have me no more; I'm played, attention by reason of its peculiar external large assemblages of the members of the club "ADAMS AND COMPANY: seven hundred quarter-hours! That, this great | they say. Gimme something. Bu'st off that | architecture, which is made necessary in the | and invited guests. Henry Boakes is the marker | pedestrian has accomplished. Amid extraord- table-leg and gimme a smack at that inkstand. | construction of the Quebec Racket Club, and is also well | stow much thanks upon you for presenting so pure, last quarter-mile being done in 2.37 1-4 minutes! short-stop, you know. All broke up now. In one corner of the gallery is the place for the their firiends. I am sure I shall do all in my power This feat, unexampled in American pedestrian- Couldn't get a job now scraping the stick. I marker of the game, who has an arrangement playing of Mahon improved from day to day, to extend its circulation.—Yours, very sincerely,

done by a woman whose admirable deportment | runs. Throw open that door once! Just hold | gymnasium, a bowling alley, and a track for | The total score of the three matches was as

Won games.... 11 Lost games...... 5 Total aces by service 69 Total aces scored.................207

The result of the last match indicates that the quented for play from seven o'clock in the games still to be played at Quebec, Jan. 15th



Special Notice.-The Young New Yorker is prepared to answer questions on all the subjects treated of in the paper. Competent writers have been engaged for our departments of sports, pas-

We shall be pleased to receive accounts from school and college clubs of contests in athletics of all sorts, of shooting and fishing excursions, whether of parties or of single persons, and to publish the same if of interest to our readers.

N. B.-We do not undertake to decide wagers, nor to deal with anything involving the elements of gambling and betting in any form. Address all communications to Editor Young New Yorker, 98 William street, New York City.

The publishers of THE YOUNG NEW YORKER will always be glad to receive and consider contributions from authors of well-known reputation on subjects suitable for, and congenial to, boys and young men. Such contributions will be given early attention, and early use when found available.

C. H. S., Danielsonville, Conn., writes: "What is considered the easiest walking suit and what would be the price of such a suit?" ANSWER. A suit of tights is the best for all active work. For walking and running the shoes are the only point of absolute importance, and no expense should be spared to secure the best.

THOMAS, New Orleans, writes: "Do you think it advisable to start a club and have a library, all sorts of games and other things, until we are able to make a rifle club out of it?" ANSWER. It is an excellent idea. We are now engaged in getting up a series of Young New Yorker hand-books for just such clubs. We have one word of advice, keep cigars and liquors out of the club if you hope to make it a permanent success. Send a list of the books you require and we will endeavor to see you suited.

JERSEY BLUE, Newark, writes: "1st. Where can I purchase a good book on letter writing, costing about 25c., treating almost entirely on business letters? 2d. What do you think of my writing?" Answers. 1st. We can furnish you with a Letter Writer. It costs only ten cents and has a special chapter on business letters. 2d. It is quite legible. though not handsome enough for bookkeeping. course of Payson and Dunton's or the Spencerian system would make you a handsome writer with

E. J. GAYLORD, Mt. Vernon, Ill., asks for: "1st. Name of champion walker of the world? 2d. Name of champion billiard-player of the world? 3d. Name of champion prize-fighter? 4th. Name of champion chess-player of the world?" Answers. 1st. Daniel O'Leary at the present writing. 2d. None. The American champion is Sexton. 3d. None. Prizefighting is pretty well dead now, and we are by no means sorry for it. 4th. None at present, as there has been no world's tournament for many years.

A PHILADELPHIA Boy writes in the best chirography that has yet come to our office: "I congratulate you for having succeeded in establishing a respectable paper for the youth of America. It supplies a want long felt, as the trashy stuff, so long published in the so-called boys' papers, is not fit for any respectable boy to read. Knowing that publishers of papers, etc., like to receive suggestions from their readers, 1 would suggest that you try and get Oliver Optic (Wm. T. Adams) to write for your paper, as he is a favorite with all boy readers." ANSWER. We have a story from Oliver Optic which will very shortly be opened in our columns.

Hunter, Pawtucket, R. I., asks: "1st. Is there good fishing and hunting at Lake Raquet, in the northern part of New York State? 2d. What would be the cheapest and most direct route to that place from New York city, and how much would it cost to go there? 3d. What kind of hunting is found there? 1st. Excellent. 2d. By Hudson River Road, etc., to Crown Point, on Lake Champlain, or Westport, thence by wagon, stage, horse or foot through the heart of the Adirondack region. It would cost about \$25 to get there. Guides, boats. cost from \$2.50 to \$3 a day. Food, tent, etc. eed not exceed \$20 a man for a ten days' trip. hundred dollars would give you a fine trip. 3d. All sorts-from deer and ruffed grouse down to muskrats and squirrels.

READER, Danielsonville, Conn., would like to know: '1st. When, where and by whom has the fastest time in skating been made; either 100 yds., mile, or any distance on record? 2d. In the race last fall between Hanlon and Courtney, was it sold by Courtney or was it a "sham" race in any respect? Also, do you consider Hanlon the superior oarsman of the two? 3d. The average hight of man? Answers. 1st. Wm. Clark, Madison, Wisconsin, is credited with a mile on most certainly a fraud. E. St. Clair Milliard skated Exposition building in Chicago, Feb. 2d, 1876. 2d There seems to be no reasonable doubt that Hanlon was a little the better man of the two, though charges of selling have been freely made against Courtney. Such charges are incapable of proof in the nature of sixth street, of the series of games in the inter- fore going to business, as they thus obtain bene- things. 3d. Impossible to state. It varies in different countries from 5 feet to 5 feet 8 inches. In limestone countries the people are apt to be taller than in granite and clay formations. The lime in the waters tends to the formation of bone and consequent length of limb.

> WINGED HEEL, Mount Vernon, Illinois, asks: "Can a bicycle rider beat a trotting horse on a smooth your paper?" ANSWER. The records speak for themselves. The best professional bicycle mile runs in England are: J. Keen, October 2d, 1876, Molineaux mile in 2 min. 43 sec. The best amateur runs in England are: 1 mile-T. T. East, 2 min, 56 sec.; 10 miles -Hon, I. K. Falconer, June 11th, 1877, 32 min, 25 sec.; 25 miles-A. A. Weir, 1 h. 24 min, 30 sec.; 50 miles-H. Osborne, October 27th, 1877, 3 h. 18 min. 55 sec.; 100 miles-F. E. Applevard, July, 1878, Bath to Lonlon, 7 h. 18 min. 55 sec.; 212 miles—Capt. Britten, Sept., 1878, from Hyde Park corner to Bath and re-3 min. 21 1-2 sec. Nov. 5th, 1878-Mr. H. E. Parkhurst rode from Boston to So. Framington and return, a distance of 40 miles, in 3 h. 36 min., without a stop; the last twenty miles were made in 1 h. 36 min.

Kind Words.

THE following letters are part of the proofs that THE YOUNG NEW YORKER is coming nearer and nearer to the mark:

"MESSRS. ADAMS AND COMPANY: "GENTS-Am glad to see your new boys' paper. I is the only one that I have allowed my boy to peruse of late, and he looks for it with great eagerness. He is but nine, and yet he can land an arrow from his which is pretty good for a boy-and there are not "Yours, truly,

"GREENWOOD, Me.

"GENTLEMEN-I should think all parents would beinary demonstrations of applause and congratuinary demonstrations of applause and instructive a publication as The Young clean and instructive a publication as The Young New Yorker to their boys, and I should think that lation, she completed her wonderful perfor- homer yer can send me down for good.

feet high, sixty-three feet long and thirty-three feet long and thirty-three feet long and thirty-three roof and expert player. On the first day the boys would be glad of a paper they are not mance Monday, January 13th, at 10.47 P. M.—the "Ten years ago I was a big crab on the field; feet wide, and each is provided with a gallery. Boakes won, on the second Mahon won, and on ashamed to be seen reading or to recommend to ___ "FRANK S. FINN."

"GREENWOOD, Me., Dec. 19th, '78.

"ADAMS AND COMPANY: "A few days since brother Tom brought home a copy of The Young New Yorker, and said: 'Here. Eve, is a good boys' paper, and I want you to read it and speak a good word for it.' I did read it and found it needed no word of mine to recommend it. It speaks for itself, and it says: 'I am a respectable paper to be read by respectable people.' It tells the truth. It performs all it promises, and we cannot say that of all publications, or people—can we? "Yours, truly, EVE LAWLESS."



GASPAR AND SHEBOTHA.

'CAPT. MAYNE REID'S BEST BOYS' STORY.'

GASPAR, THE GAUCHO; LOST ON THE PAMPAS.

A TALE OF THE GRAN CHACO.

BY CAPTAIN MAYNE REID.

AUTHOR OF "THE HEADLESS HORSEMAN," "THE BOY HUNTERS," "THE SCALP-HUNTERS," "AFLOAT IN THE FOREST," ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER XXXIX. MIDNIGHT PROMENADES. terlude; Gaspar again declaring his intention won't do that, while there's a chance left for upon faces or figures more contrasting. On the to disguise himself as an Indian, and so seek taking little Francesca along with us." one side age indicated by a bent body, thin

danger, he is willing and ready to risk it. ed emphasis. "If I have to go into their town and of most repulsive aspect, and eyes sparkling comes before them is, how the disguise is to be turn without my cousin." all its witching charms; a figure lithe and gracegot up. About this there seems a difficulty to "Be calm, hijo mio!" counsels Gaspar in a ful as any palm growing on the plain below; Ludwig, and also to Cypriano; though recalling soothing tone, intended to curb the excitement features of classic type, and a face exquisitely

a red-skin.

that will cover everything." n't that betray you?"

about having done so to disguise himself as a of sub-chief." Guyçuru.

doing. True, my face is not so fair as to need Nacena's brother, Kaolin." go on any expedition over the pampas without | breast. corner of his alparejas. For the poncho it upon him, he proceeds to explain himself. better sort, snatched, no doubt, from the shoul- stand by me now, in spite of Aguara."

from the settlements. the possibility of the scheme; "surely such a keep quiet, and of course concealed all day to- so good! How shall I ever enough thank or re- old man in surprise. "It is true, my lord Resident; it is true. But disguise as you speak of will never do? In the morrow till after sunset. We can employ our- ward you?" daylight they'd see through it."

and go about it without attracting attention, what would you do?" questions Ludwig.

Cypriano puts it. stances, and a good deal on the sort of luck in upon. Going on to discuss the steps next best satisfied. With her eyes upon the chain necklet rest escaped in the darkness. It is said there where you are," interrupted the Rajah. to thrust his hand into a hornets' nest, without from below. The footfall is a light one, but dis- is detached, and handed over to her. Then her the jungle. Then some one struck him on the Rajah of Jagpore." a likelihood, nay, a certainty, of drawing some tinct enough for them to tell that whoever greedy eyes go to the fillet around the girl's tem- back of the head, and stunned him so that she Sir Douglas looked at him steadily a moment

deliverance. RISING from their knees, and resuming their "Of course I have," is Gaspar's rejoinder. Stopping by the side and silent as the forms reposing upon them. seats upon the ledge, they return to the subject "If I hadn't we might as well give everything of the latter, both are now seen face to face in [To be continued—commenced in No. 1.] of discourse, interrupted by their devotional in- up, and take the back track home again. We the full moonlight; and never did moon shine

The others consenting, the next question that | myself, and die in it, I'll do that rather than re- with a sinister light; on the other, youth, with

the transformation of the latter into a soldier- of the fiery youth; "I don't think there will be beautiful, despite its tint of bronze, the eyes crane, so quickly done by the deft hands of the any need for you either to enter the town, or bright with the glow of a burning passion, for gaucho, they doubt not that he will also find the lay down your life in it. Certainly neither, un- it is this that has brought the girl thither. ways and means for transforming himself into less my plan get spoiled by the ill-luck that's Only a second or two do they remain silent, been so long hanging about us. It isn't much till the sorceress recovers breath, for it is she "If we only had a Tovas Indian rere, he of a plan after all; only to find one of the In- who breaks the silence, saying: says, "as I had that sleepy Guycuru, I'd not be dians, to whom I did a service when they were "Nacena wants to speak with Shebotha? On long in changing clothes with him. Well, as down at their old tolderia. I cured him of a what subject?" we can't borrow a dress, I must see what can be complaint, which, but for the medicine admindone to make one. Good luck, there's no great | istered, would have carried him off to the happy quantity of cloth in a Tovas suit, and the stitch- hunting grounds, where just then he didn't wish | with our own young cacique. That is no secret ing isn't much. All that's needed is a bit of to go. That medicine wasn't mine either. I breech-clout, which I can make out of the tail had it from the dueño. But the sick man gave "Oh! do not say that! I thought no one of my shirt; then the poncho over my shoulders, me credit for it all the same, and swore if I knew of it but-" ever stood in need of his services, I could count "But everybody," interrupts the unfeeling "But the color of your skin, Gaspar! Would- upon receiving them sure. From what I saw of hag. "And what if they do? Nacena is beauhim afterward, and we came to know one antiful, the belle of our tribe, and need fear no THE LEAGUE of the JUNGLE Ludwig thus interrogates, not thinking how other pretty well, I think I can. If ever there rival; not even her with the eyes of blue, and easily the dexterous gaucho can change the hue was a red-skin to be trusted it's he. Besides, the tresses of gold, who sleeps under Shebotha's of his epidermis, nor recalling what he has said he's one of some authority in the tribe—a sort roof. Nacena is jealous of the white captive;

"It might," returns Gaspar: "and no doubt suddenly recollecting; "one who'd help us, too, in passionate appeal, her eyes sparkling with

much darkening beyond what the sun has done | Cypriano casts at his cousin a glance of pecu- my armlets, neck ornaments, mantas, hamacas, | Morning in Jagpore once more, and a horsefor it. I've seen some Tovas Indians with liar meaning—something like surprise. Not be- everything. Fear not my rewarding you well!" | man comes galloping up to the town gate just | cheeks nigh as white as my own, and so have eause the latter had made mention of an Indian "Nacena is generous," rejoins the sorceress, as the first rays of the sun are gilding the tops | Seevah hover over the head of my lord, the Resiyou, señoritos. As for my arms, legs, and maiden and her brother, both known to himself; her eyes sparkling with pleasure at such a of the minarets. body, they'll require a little browning, and as it | but from Ludwig's putting the girl's name first, | wholesale proffer of chattels. "She shall have | "Open, you pigs of watchmen!" he shouts as | courtesy much unlike his usual sulky air. He so happens I've got the stuff to give it them. as though she were uppermost in his thoughts. that assurance, for Shebotha can give it with- he strikes his long lance into the woodwork. was completely cowed by the visit of Sir Doug-After the service rendered him by a coat of And she is; though that is a secret the young out fail. See this!" that color, you may trust the gaucho never to | naturalist has hitherto kept within his own | While speaking, she has drawn out from un- | are all snoring yet. Open, I say!"

a cake of bistre brown stowed away in some Without noticing the glance of scrutiny bent would be out of place. As you know, there are "You may remember, Kaolin and I were the "In that," she says, holding it up to the light, of Lal Sing, who is notoriously a hard man to Sir Douglas took his seat and continued:

"But, Gaspar," says Ludwig, still doubting | What I propose doing, then, is this. We must "Oh! it is good of you, Mammy Shebotha, "What is the matter, lord captain?" asks the gee was stamped out forever." selves in the preparation of my masquerading "No matter about thanks," responds the hag at least." "Ah! in the daylight yes, they might. But costume. When it gets to be twilight, or a little with a knowing leer; "Shebotha likes better Lal Sing turns a grave face on the gate- dent's face became sterner than before. I don't intend giving them that chance. If I later, I can slip down among these toldos, and the reward. And that you've promised will keeper. enter their house at all, and I see no other way go sauntering about, like any other red-skin, till content her. But promises, as Nacena herself "He is coming back in great trouble," he refor it, that entry must be made in the darkness. I find my old patient, which, he being a big knows, are sometimes badly kept, and should sponds. "The Thugs were in our camp last terday. Where is the Nautch-girl Luchmee, propose making it to-morrow evening after man, there shouldn't be much difficulty in doing. have something to secure them, by way of night, and murdered the Sirdar Hamet Khan, that was in your palace last night?" the sun's gone down, and when it's got to be late | When found I'll make an appeal to him, to help earnest. What can you give me now?" | with two of our sowars, and shot the vizier | "She escaped," answered the Rajah, sulkily, twilight. Then they'll all be off guard, engaged | us in getting the niña out of—" he has it in his | The girl glances down to her breast, upon | Khoda Khan, as they fled the place." in driving their animals into the corrals, and tongue to say "Aguara's clutches," but thinking which lie several pendants, sustained by a masless likely to notice any one strolling about the of the effect of such a phrase falling upon Cy- sive chain of gold passing around her neck. fied.

ticable, the other two signify assent to it; and its lets, one after another, she delivers them to She-gate-keeper. Well, señoritos, that will depend on circum- execution, or the attempt, is finally determined botha. But the avaricious beldame is not yet "One was killed by the Major Sahib and the rogated, if we hope for the truth." makes it is continuing on toward them, though ples, and an embroidered belt which encircles escaped." "Then you have such here, and now?" inter- as yet unseen. As already said, the causeway her waist. But these, though pretty ornaments, rogates Cypriano, a gleam of hope irradiating is in part overshadowed by the cliff, and within are not of great intrinsic value; and as Shebotha his countenance. For the figurative words lead this shadow keeps the person approaching. For has in view a further levy of black mail at a fuhim to believe that the gaucho has not yet re- all, on the latter drawing near there is light ture time, she can then take them too.

to their view a face beautiful as youthful.

but say nothing. Different Ludwig, who at the and Aguara-" mechanically pronounces the name: "Nacena!"

CHAPTER XL.

A DISPENSER OF SPELLS. FORTUNATELY Ludwig's exclamation has strongest passion, and therefore the most diffi- some people have grown rich suddenly." been uttered in a subdued tone of voice; but lest | cult to control." in his agitation he may speak louder, the gaucho All this, by way of making safe her bargain, "Whom do you mean, old man?"

site the place where they are seated, is passing her delusion, she says:

himself, whispering:

lover, I suppose.

have produced upon Ludwig, as he adds: She must return this way, and then we can have suffer punishment. And punished he will be by citable men of the South, thoroughly demoralanté? A sluggard, to let the girl be on the "Oh! your brother!" returns the sorceress, that had restored them to something like reason,

neath them.

For a minute or two she remains in this atti- girl. name, at first timidly.

crawling on all fours.

sight of it; and standing poised on the platform's | bosom friend of your brother? I will not de- | Pierced through the shoulder by Charlton's buledge, she silently awaits its approach, knowing | ceive you."

entrance into the town. No matter what the "Never!" exclaims Cypriano, with determin- skinny arms, features furrowed with wrinkles.

"Need I tell you, Shebotha? you know." "I know that the sister of Kaolin is in love to others any more than to me."

she has no cause," "I know another," breaks in Ludwig, as if | "Oh, good Shebotha!" cries the young girl, would, if I left it as it is; which I don't intend if we could only have a word with him. That's rekindled hope, "can you assure me of that? If so, you shall have all that I can give you;

a vial with bottom and stopper.

enough for them to make out a figure, the better | For the present she appears satisfied, all the | Lal Sing. "He had his tent lighted up all the ing. Then slipping the various articles, one af-And so is she; or, to speak more correctly, a ter another, into the bosom of her dress, she re
As he spoke he looked back; and, sure enough,

and the moonlight falls full upon her, exposing en of; one powerful above all, which puts to road. sleep—ah! a sleep from which the sleeper never "The old Sahib Resident will be here to-day Gaspar and Cypriano both recognize the face, more awakes. If the other should fail to act, and the Rajah is to hold a court of justice,"

there a doubt, Mam Shebotha?" rejoins the sorceress; "and in the love-spell the old man, significantly. "The roads near more than any other. As you know, love is the Jagpore have been dangerous for years, and

grasping him by the arm, cautions silence, en- for well knows she her spell will not bring back "Oh, my lord captain, I am none to take joining the same on Cypriano. For some seconds | Aguara's love, lost to Nacena; and as the bulk | away the good name of my neighbors; but I not another word passes between them, nor do of the reward promised will depend upon this, see who comes into the town late at night, they make the slightest stir, all three remaining she has yet another proposal to make that may motionless, and silent as sphinxes. she acts as one who would should be asleep in their own houses. Let the

onward with cautious step and eyes that inter- "If Nacena should ever want the pale-face Further conversation was cut off by the sud-

timidly out of the covert, on hearing the call-bleat of the stag.

As the fiendish proposal is spoken in a whis-per, the three listeners do not hear what it is.

The men were much excited at the murder of Soon she is far enough beyond to give them an They can only guess by the behavior of the their comrades and the attempt on the life of opportunity of exchanging speech without her young girl that some offer has been made which their idolized chief, and they looked ripe for overhearing it; and of this the gaucho avails she indignantly rejects, as can be told by her re- any act of vengeance and suspicion, the more

expression of horror upon her countenance. fore. In their blind rage they had followed He little thinks of the painful effect his words "Never that! If Aguara be untrue to me, it is Govinda and Luchmee, who were obliged to no fault of the pale-face. I know that; and | trust to their speed for escape, despite all of "We'll do best to let her go on to their place have no vengeance for her. But for him—ah! Charlton's appeals to the men to spare them as of meeting, which is no doubt somewhere near. if he have deceived me, it is not she, but he shall his preservers. They were in fact like most ex-

ground before him. That wasn't my way, when with a sneer, evidently in anger at having her offer so received. "If Kaolin can right your or any one, to get revenge." And to a stop she comes, just where the slop- wrongs, let him. So," she adds, making to move As Charlton rode through the streets, the

her gaze ranging along the open spaces between ing out from the place of concealment, and compliance with the order. Thus the news of the scaffolds, and searching the shadows under- seizing hold of the hag, while at the same in- the reappearance of the Thugs and the holding stant Cypriano flings his arms around the Indian of a court of justice spread abroad with great

tude, without changing it, or making the slight- "Come, Mam Shebotha!" continues the entered the palace the city was all astir and full est noise, evidently looking for a form or listen- gaucho, "it's my turn to have a talk with you." of excitement. ing for a footstep. But neither seeing the one | She makes an effort to escape, and would cry | The attempt had been so audacious that its

around her throat. ing her a shake till her old bones crackle at and wonder who would be their next victim. "Not her lover after all!" mutters Gaspar, every joint. "A cry, a word from you above Meantime the retinue of the Rajah was scattered who remembers the name of the sorceress, while a whisper, and I'll shut your wind-pipe so that all over the city, and the palace was full of bus-Ludwig is relieved at hearing of her, as also Cypriano, knowing something of Shebotha.

you'll never grunt through it again. Come, by the court of justice.

muchachos! Let's on to the other side; one of Sir Douglas McGregor had sent word that he

wonder now what the young sprout can be want- Raising the hag in his arms, he bears her off, and Ram Sing had been penetrated with uning with her, up here and at this hour of the with no more care for her comfort than if she usual gratitude for the offer, the sensual tyrant night. Some deviltry between them, I haven't were a bundle of rags. Nacena is borne more being thoroughly frightened out of his wits at doubt."
His conjectures are suddenly brought to a been transferred, by a sort of tacit understand- to his own tent. Of course he knew well enough close by a new noise which enters their ears; a | ing between him and his cousin, the latter walk- | whence the attempt had come, and had it sucsort of scraping or shuffling, diversified by ing alongside. No threat hears she, nor needs it ceeded in silence the Rajah might have been grunts and coughs, all coming up from below. to enforce silence. For she is no more appre- able to hush it up. As it was, it had failed, and Turning their eyes that way, they see ascend- hensive of injury, now knowing that he who discovery had been so thorough and complete ing what appears to be a human figure, but bent | carries her has been the playmate of her brother. | that publicity became absolutely necessary. No forward so as to more resemble a creature | Above all, does she feel reassured, on hearing | wonder the Rajah was disturbed in mind.

RESOLVE.

BY SAM. S. HALL.

I tell you that my ship has never come in. That she still plows the far off brine, That her tapering spars, cordage and sails Have not yet cut the horizon line.

But, shall I sit on the shore and bewail, And wonder if storms have cast My gold-freighted ship high up on the rocks— That, shivered are hull and mast?

And win for myself gold and fame! I'll emblazon on my banner, Excelsior! And on the mount of success carve my name!

A TALE OF INDIA.

BY CAPT, FREDERICK WHITTAKER.

CHAPTER XXVI.

THE RAJAH'S JUSTICE.

"His Highness the Rajah is coming, and you las, coming after the events of the previous

gate in some trepidation, for he knows the voice | that the Rajah changed color and started.

ing party would be gone for three or four days if I can find them out, I will punish them."

priano's ears, he concluded with the words, Then she holds out her arms to show bracelets "Yes; he was found bleeding in his tent, and the Resident, in the same stern tone. "But supposing you to get safe into the place, "whatever place they're keeping her in." upon the wrists, beset with pearls and precious states that a man rushed past him in the dark, "He was wounded by the Thugs, last night, Gaspar's scheme thus at length declared, seem. stones, that no doubt once clasped other wrists just as the great disturbance began; that he and is confined to his house."

"Wonderful! Wonderful!" ejaculated the

"His Highness was frightened to death," said time of the mutiny has never been formally

from its being clad in a drapery of white, loose more as she gloats over the treasure, which for rest of the night, and slept with a ring of guards and flowing, as though the wearer were a wo- a while she feasts her eyes upon without speak- round him, while the Major Sahib patrolled the

girl; her sex and age revealed to them, as at a sumes speech, saying: certain point she steps to the off side of the path, "Shebotha has other spells besides that spok- seen coming toward Jagpore by the Residency

continued Lal Sing, who was now fully embarkfirst glance got of it, unable to restrain himself, "But you said it could not fail," breaks in the ed on the tide of gossip. "They say the Enggirl, her countenance again clouding over. "Is lish are determined to hunt out any proofs of

"There's always uncertainty in these things," "They will not have far to search," observed

Lal Sing looked at him sharply.

Meanwhile the Indian girl having got oppo- hedge a bet, and drawing closer to the victim of Sahib Resident call his witnesses, and Mohun Roy will tell all he knows.

rogate the ground in front, as if she anticipated seeing some one; like a young hind that has stolen administer it."

put to sleep by that other spell, Shebotha will den and rapid advance of Major Charlton at the head of the sowars of the guard, who locked the head of the sowars of the guard, who locked joinder, and the air in which she delivers it. so that they had been unable to trace any of "She's keeping an appointment with her "No!" she exclaims, starting back with an the Thugs except the dead body, the night beour interview with her. But where's the am- my brother." ized for the night, and it was only the morning

ing path passes out at the upper end of the defile, entering among the mausoleums. There, me or my services."

off, "I suppose you haven't any more need for and if the slightest hesitation was evinced, their standing erect, she glances inquiringly around, "If she haven't, I have," cries Gaspar, spring- keen swords were raised in a minute to enforce rapidity, and by the time the Rajah had safely

nor hearing the other, she at length calls out a out, but cannot, with those sinewy fingers failure had convulsed the society of Jagpore with profound agitation. People abandoned "Shebotha!" but after an interval in bolder | "Stop your struggling!" he commands, giv- their work to talk over the doings of the Thugs

"Only that old hag," the gaucho goes on; "I you bring the girl! Vamos!" was coming to assist the Rajah with his advice,

whispered in her ear:

As for Khoda Khan, that individual had ex-At the same instant the Indian girl has caught "Have no fear, Nacena! Am not I the hibited traces of consummate genius that night. let, the wily minister had yet managed to esit to be Shebotha.

Does she note the earnestness of his words, cape to his own tent under the cover of the con-Scrambling on up the steep, at intervals stop- and the significant emphasis given to those last | fusion, and to account for his wound on the hyping to take breath, while she intermittently spoken? Whether or not, she refrains making pothesis of a collision with the escaped Thug, as vealed the whole of his scheme for the captive's gives out hoarse grunts, the hag passes on up- rejoinder, and suffers herself to be borne on Lal Sing had retailed the story to the old gateward, at length reaching the spot where the through the scaffold tombs without resistance, keeper. Charlton had not said a word to expose him, for the American was reserving himself for the trial of the morning, and did not wish to warn his foe in advance of the measures he designed to pursue.

So stood matters on that morning when the Resident of Jagpore arrived in state at the gates of the city, mounted on his elephant and surrounded by his servants in their scarlet livery. Sir Douglas, in his plain white linen suit, with the muslin turban round his pith helmet, was the most simply attired figure in his whole party, and the contrast between the old Scotchman and his surroundings became still more marked when he entered the court-yard of the

There sat the Rajah on his musnud, or throne, A thousand times, no! I'll put shoulder to wheel; under a broad spreading canopy of peacock feathers, with his guards and ministers round him. Charlton had assumed his most splendid uniform, his helmet glittering in the sun like silver, his vest of mail half hidden by a velvet jacket heavily laced with gold, while his Cashmere waist-shawl bristled with weapons. All round him were his faithful sowars, gleaming with steel, while the rich embroidered robes of the courtiers, their jewels and plumes, made up a grand picture of Oriental magnificence.

Into the midst of this splendid scene came the heavy and rather vulgar-looking old Scotchman in his simple dress, and in a moment all those stately-jeweled personages were bowing down before the Resident, as the representative of unlimited power. Sir Douglas bowed slightly in answer to the

nud, where an empty chair was placed beside that of the prince. "May the protection of Brahma, Vishnoo and dent, this day," said the Rajah, in a tone of

greeting of the Rajah, and ascended the mus-

der the skin robe that covers her bony breast | The old naik or corporal in charge is a super- "May your Highness enjoy the day," was the what appears to be a small horn, converted into annuated invalid, who hobbles out to unlock the response of the old Resident, so dry and formal

many of the common kind among the Tovas In-dians, worn and woven by them; with some of or rather I went with him; and I'm sure he'd will turn his heart whichever way Shebotha or rather I went with him; and I'm sure he'd will turn his heart whichever way Shebotha or rather I went with him; and I'm sure he'd will turn his heart whichever way Shebotha or rather I went with him; and I'm sure he'd will turn his heart whichever way Shebotha or rather I went with him; and I'm sure he'd will turn his heart whichever way Shebotha or rather I went with him; and I'm sure he'd will turn his heart whichever way Shebotha or rather I went with him; and I'm sure he'd will turn his heart whichever way Shebotha or rather I went with him; and I'm sure he'd will turn his heart whichever way Shebotha will turn his heart whichever whichever way Shebotha will turn his heart whichever which will be shebetha will b "I hear that your Highness has bad advisers; wishes it turned; make him love whomsoever some trouble on his mind, for the old naik finds anarchy, contrary to the treaties made with my ders of some poor gaucho, found straying too far | "So much the better," rejoins Gaspar. "If she wants him to love, and that will be as him looking back at at the country behind him, government. Thugs have been allowed to harmy man fail me we can fall back upon yours. Nacena wants it." having evidently forgotten all about his haste. bor in Jagpore, when our officers thought Thug-

The Rajah spoke very humbly, but the Resi-

"There has been no attempt made to find out for he began to resent this hectoring tone before

"Where is the Vizier, Khoda Khan?" pursued

ing feasible enough, and indeed the only one than hers—those of pale-faced doncellas dwell- tried to stop him, and was shot for his trouble." "Major Charlton," said the old Resident, "What could you?" is the form in which which any of them can think of as at all prac- ing in Santiago or Salta. Unclasping the arm- "And have they found the villains?" asks the quietly, "send your best jimahdar and a party to bring this Khoda here. He must be inter-

store for us; still you mustn't suppose I'm trust- to be taken, they are interrupted, and suddenly, and its glittering attachments, she nods toward was a woman among them; for Sheik Munnoo, angrily. "Whose dog am I that you should ing all to chance. Gaspar Mendez isn't the man by the sound of footsteps—some one ascending it, as much as to say, "That too." And it, too, one of our sowars, followed her as she fled into obey the orders of another than me? I am the

"If your Highness assumes that tone, I am corporal. "It was wonderful they did not kill compelled to remind you that your recognition as Rajah by the East India Company at the

ratified by the Queen. Does your Highness compel me to retire?"

His tone was full of significance. The Rajah hesitated a moment and then fell back on his chair, saying:

"Go, then, major." Charlton, who had remained immovable during the brief discussion, gave the necessary orders, which sent off Lal Sing and a dozen sowars to arrest the wounded minister. When they

guards will be known as the Jagpore Contingent, "I knew not of this before." and will be paid by the Indian Government, the revenues of Jagpore being administered by me. | desperate by the danger in which he stood. "He | old friend, saying in English: you are free to dismiss the guards entirely, and Sahib." trust to the affection of the people of Jagpore for your support."

The Rajah had been uneasy when Sir Douglas | Rajah turned angrily: entered, but he was fast growing more and more frightened.

"And suppose I refuse all this entirely?" he servant?"

the medium of Rajah Arjuna."

that the Rajah Arjuna escaped to Nepaul and is Rajahs, the old Resident turned to Arjuna and Gilwandering the country disguised as a tiger- said: tamer, under the name of Govinda," said Sir | "The Queen's government is anxious to have for his devilish Thuggee work, stalked proudly severe as in former years (say forty or fifty Faber, Cleveland; Young and Geer, Syracuse; Douglas, slowly and deliberately,

Ram Sing turned livid and fell back. "Govinda!-Arjuna!-my brother!" he faintly ejaculated. "It is impossible. It is a trick, lace?"

a lie to cheat me of my kingdom." a great commotion ensued among the guards set. and courtiers in the court of the palace. The levée was held on a broad piazza that opened on | Queen will not interfere, but will put you out | Mirza Baba advanced to the foot of the cold fog, which again turned to rain, and which | en vacancies will have to be filled from the lowthe principal court, with its pavement of tessel- into the city and leave the Rajah and tringing, and prostrated continued till early in the morning, when sud- er classes, and it will be hard to find players ated marble and its leaping fountains.

The rabble of the city packed the whole space | fied?" below the piazza, and now they seemed to be much agitated; for a lane was opening in their midst to permit of the passage of some one to the

na himself, no longer clad in the mountebank | ferment of excitement. The news of the return dress that had disguised him so long, but ap- of Rajah Arjuna had spread in the bazars, pareled in the armor, velvet and jewels that be- and one of the old-time Jagpore rebellions was came his rank, made its appearance before the at once inaugurated. Sir Douglas McGregor, musnud, followed by a buzz from the people. | true to his word, had left the palace, taking Ar-Rajah Arjuna had only this in common with juna with him, and had unconcernedly gone to ments, and thus perish all Thugs." Govinda the tiger-tamer, that he led by their the Residency, leaving the rival claimants to the chains Burrhea and Seevah, the former com- throne to fight it out alone. pletely quiet and subdued by his recent severe | As he left the palace, the gates were barred mauling. On the back of Seevah rode the child and guarded, the troopers of the guard turned Ali, placid as ever, while Luchmee followed, out to assume their new duties as artillery men, in all her combined splendor of beauty and and matters quickly assumed an aspect such as peace at last.

nud with a scream of fear and fury, and cried to appearance had hitherto kept the people down, ish Government, and reigns in Jagpore to-day, ed to get to Manchester at all, for each one to

Seize the traitor!" Charlton never hesitated a moment after those oppressor, the tyrant Ram Sing.

tigers as fearlessly as though the beasts had been | that, could be have resigned his post with honor

Rajah, as he laid his hand on the other's shoul- nature of a soldier like Charlton to abandon the

growled. Rajah Arjuna smiled as he said: call on my tigers and your guards to follow me, captivating to them.

who will be prisoner then?" answered Charlton, calmly.

depend on his men to the very last, and that the and barbarous cannonade in behalf of a villain, while the crippled state of Burrhea was plainly gain better terms for his master.

ders, I hope."

obey," replied Charlton; and then he advanced, suit, and he said: with prisoner, tigers, child and woman, surrounded by the drawn sabers of the sowars, to you should wish to kill me?" the foot of the musnud, just as Lal Sing returned to the court escorting a palkee in which Khoda Khan lay, pale and suffering.

he noted Charlton's behavior.

"Well, your Highness," he observed to Ram Sing; "you cannot complain you are not served | Charlton. well by the major. Here is your brother a prisoner. What will you do with him?"

"Strike off his head," answered Ram Sing instantly. "His life is forfeited to the Company Bahadoor for the mutiny."

"It is well," said the Resident, quietly. "He | up. deserves death at our hands, but not at yours. Let us come back to these Thugs. Khoda Khan, they tell me you know something of the villains that murdered the three sowars last night." "So help me Allah, Mohammed, Vishnoo, See-

vah and Khalee, Sahib Resident, I tried to stop the man and he shot me," replied the minister "And you never saw him before?" queried

the old Scot, calmly:

"Never, my lord, never." American.

There was an instant hush in the court, amid of the guards of the Rajah of Jagpore?" which the sarcastic tones of Sir Douglas were again audible.

the sepoys, and lastly myself," answered the | place.' girl, quietly.

with them?" "In none but the attempt on Charlton Sahib | salt that failed. I was alone, but he was dying when Rajah Arjuna saved us both."

"From what?" "Him from death, me from murder." "Who murdered the Sirdar Hamet Khan, last

night, if you saw the deed?" "Mirza Baba threw the roomal, Tantia and castle is taken. Hark!"

ter ward." This evidence came amid breathless silence, during which Rajah Ram Sing stared openmouthed at the Bayadère, dumb with amazed

pursued the Resident.

terror. "Who was with you when you saw this?"

Sahib's life. We could not interrupt the Thugs, indeed flying from the interior in confusion.

for we were unarmed. "Why did you not rouse the sowars?" dark, like fools, to revenge themselves on any They will follow."

one, right or wrong." "How came you here to-day?"

Luchmee smiled. were gone, Sir Douglas turned again to the from the Residency. Rajah Arjuna brought me into the court. there to see your excellency this morning."

Queen has been pleased to announce her inten- | tiger tamer. Now, your Highness perceives that | of a single life, and issued his orders: tion of relieving the palace of Jagpore from the this Khoda Khan, your minister, is a villain burden of keeping a turbulent people in order. | worthy of death. What shall be done to him?" | Sing, before me at once." After to-day, the sowars of your Highness's "He must die, of course," faltered the Rajah.

to say this, and fell back exhausted, when the be dangerous some day, now that it is so well father say he was often in great danger by the fornia street, San Francisco. None but gentle-

"Whose dog am I to listen to this from my own for you are not English."

"In that case, your Highness will have to ap- to the sowars. "Put him in the guard-house, ply for the recognition of the Government, whose major, and clear the court. Our justice is over. last official dealings with Jagpore were through | More is to follow."

"But Rajah Arjuna is dead," cried the wor- told of a previous rehearsal with Sir Douglas, his life." was killed at Delhi, in arms with the muti- gate of the palace, which was locked upon killed him," said Arjuna excitedly. "Who has the body of the coach and was instantly kill- lows: Messrs. Daniels and Hodges, Boston;

your brother and his guards from this pa- came eight men similarly stripped, and carrying ter's night in my father's coaching days. They and Brockaway, Cincinnati.

"Very good," replied the Scot, coolly. "The of death by strangulation.

rican Sahib in the palace. Are you satis- himself.

"I am," rejoined Arjuna.

CHAPTER XXVII. CONCLUSION.

A moment later, the tall form of Rajah Arju- AN hour later the city of Jagpore was all in a

Charlton had not seen since the first year of his The effect of this sudden apparition was start- life at Jagpore. His training of the guards had but now the case was different. The people had You have betrayed me. You saved his life. past, and his return had operated like an electric shock to nerve them to resistance against their

Charlton felt little interest in the result of the and left the fat villain to fight his own battles. "You are my prisoner," he said to the rival he would have done so. But it was not in the worst of masters to destruction; and he knew The tigers, apparently confused by the crowd, | well that, were he to forsake the Rajah, every stood blinking in the sun, and neither of them man of the sowars would desert to Arjuna. As it was, he knew they were more or less disaffected, for there was something in the fame of Ar-"You are true to your salt. But suppose I | juna, even if of twenty years ago, that was very

He went all round the fortifications and set "The tigers will be killed, and you with them," things in order, saw that the guns were loaded and trained on the town, and awaited hostilities. In effect he spoke truth. He knew he could He did not wish to provoke them by a wanton ferocity of Seevah was not so real as it seemed, and only kept up the semblance of defense to

As he passed through the guard-room of the "Very well, then, I am your prisoner-for a palace after his return from one of his tours of while," said the returned Rajah, significantly. inspection, he noticed that the litter of Khoda "You do not intend to oppose the Resident's or- Khan had been left there, and that the wounded vizier, pale and exhausted, lay in it. It re-"When he gives them, it is time for me to minded him strongly of Khoda's malicious pur-

"What had I done to you, Khoda Khan, that "It was the goor, the drink of Khalee," mut-

tered the wounded man in husky tones. "We cannot help being Thugs and drawing others in the omen that told us not to harm you."

and make you a rich man."

"What do you mean?" he asked, startled.

seize me in my tent, along with his brother out with a loud voice:

water-bearer; Moll Roy and Soweylim Khan, and that my younger brother usurped my the gibbet invariably followed that grave of result should not be lost sight of in future or of \$1,500. The total salary will be about \$10,000. "Have you been engaged in any murders it, answered the young soldier, firmly. "While long brass horn, but the soft and mellow tones direct or indirect consideration, should be eager-

in a significant tone.

guards," responded Charlton. ly. "He is my prisoner by this time and your and as the sounds became more audible on the

Arjuna laughed as he saw his face change.

"The Rajah Arjuna, who saved the Major saw that the Rajah spoke truth. His men were always the last to mount, the bugle was drawn popularity, and its patrons can be assured of

"I promise," answered Arjuna, and then the fy to the truth of these statements. American hurried down to the gate, and opened

known. I hope you will continue to lead my upsetting of his coach, and frequent loss of life men and players of good character need apply."

"Take him away," said Sir Douglas, quietly, the court from the palace as if excited, crying: turned sharply round toward the coach, caus- which was as follows: "Ram Sing! Ram Sing is dead!"

ried Ram Sing, in a tone of desperation. "He and the sowars drove all the people out of the "And as the heavens stand, my men have not was jerked off, and fell directly under THE League Umpires for 1879 will be as fol-

Baba, no longer in moonshee robes, but stripped | certain our present winters are nothing like so | lion, London, Can.; Morgan Fountain and good order in Jagpore, and to that end has par- ahead, dangling from his right hand the conse- years ago), and as an illustration of this I will Hotchkiss, Binghamton; Cross, Providence; doned you. Do you think you can drive out crated pick-ax of Khalee, while behind him relate another incident which occurred one win- Hodges, Boston; Seward, St. Louis; Wheeler two bodies, four to each body.

"If the English will not interfere," said Arju- One of these bodies was that of Khoda Khan, left London for Manchester with a full load of training in the gymnasium. The prospects of a The words were hardly out of his mouth when | na, proudly, "I will be master before sun- the other that of the Rajah Ram Sing, and both bore the swollen and distorted features that told during the night there seemed to be several sorts ising. Only two of the old nine remain. Rob-

and Lord of Lords," he said, "behold the tribute as that was, much worse soon followed. A con- the medical school, but it is not at all sure that of the Goddess Khalee to your Resplendency. siderable quantity of rain had fallen, and the he will play in the spring. They were your foes, and behold they are no wet road quickly became a sheet of ice, making

it," cried Arjuna, furiously. "Wretches that level ground. It was not very long before a ye were, did ye think to bribe me to tolerate | considerable hill was approached, and, after Thuggee by the murder of my brother? Carry stopping a short time to consult how it could be them away and hang them from the battle- managed, the ascent was commenced, but be-

has recovered his health and become quite tame. when he was only known as

THE TIGER TAMER. THE END.

THE DEATH OF LAWRENCE.

BY ABRAHAM LLOYD.

On the Chesapeake's deck, mid scenes of death, The hero Lawrence lay dying; He wildly raved; he gasped for breath, And the comrades round him lying Cared not for danger when led by him, Who was stricken low; and from whose lip, Came the order 'midst the conflict's din,

"Comrades, don't give up the ship!" An unequal contest it was said To be; yet the hero thought, Not of defeat; whose mem'ry when dead Was fondly cherished; for he had sought,

To make Columbia's welfare his own, Who, wounded unto death, gasped from his lip, "Father, take my spirit home," And, "Boys, don't give up the ship!"

My Old Coaching Days.

I am probably one of a very few left of the Sir Douglas McGregor hid a grim smile under | with us if we have drunk the goor. You are safe | old coach-guards, and it is also probable that the iron-gray beard that covered his mouth as now, for Khalee has punished us for disobeying very few of the present generation know anything, except by hearsay, and very little of that, "And where are your comrades?" asked of the "good old times" of coaching; and I have, therefore, thought that it would not be THE Toronto Sporting Times, in commenting hear a little from one who, from his youth, was | Canada, says: fense. But, hark! a sound is heard at a distance ganizations; and the rule by which men are for-"I know nothing but my duty and I must do | -not the "twang, twang" of the mail guard's | bid to play for salary, place, emolument, or any the Rajah Ram Sing lives, I must be true to my of the key-bugle, and a well-known tune being ly complied with by all the clubs and rigorously played by the guard of one of the coaches bound enforced by the Association. Then base-ball to Jan. 9th, was the scene of quite a gathering "You are wrong," retorted the Rajah, sharp- the key-bugle were by no means commonplace; best players." nearer approach of the coach, the gathered Sowevlim were shumseeas-holders of hands. Charlton started, for he became aware of a crowd of listeners would, with a smile of wel-Khoda Khan and Mirza Baba were the chief dull clamor within the walls of the palace, come, recognize some pet tune of that day: stranglers when the two sowars were killed, af- growing louder and mingled with the clash of "Oh, Nanny," the "Pilgrim of Love," or, perhaps, a hornpipe, either of which was brought to a conclusion by the pulling-up in front of one of "You forgot the secret passage," he said. the above-named houses, the Angel or the Pea-

from the basket, and, generally, "Off she goes" | seeing contests honestly played. "Promise me my master's life and liberty, and | would be heard from the bugle till the coach I will surrender," he cried desperately. "Re- rounded the corner and disappeared. I am now may still be living many persons who can testi-

it just as the party, sent by the secret passage, a little, and give in some of my own experience as will leave him in a better condition than ever. "Your excellency should know, since I came and led by Kalidasa the Brahmin, came running a "guard." My father had already marked out a way for me in the same line of things, and had A moment later, Rajah Arjuna rode into the known what coaching was some five-and-twenty "I am glad to inform your Highness that the | "I did bring the woman" corroborated the ex- palace of his ancestors, gained without the loss | years before me, and he has often related many interesting incidents of his own time, among "Take no lives, but bring my brother, Ram | which I can remember his account of having frequently brought up from Manchester to He took his seat on the same musnud before | London an entire coach-load of convicts "bound which he had lately been brought as a prisoner, for Botany Bay," and of their being chained to-"He lies," screamed Khoda Kahn, rendered and turned to Charlton with all the ease of an gether, and how some of them on one occasion during the night endeavored to incite the others ing the wheel horses to do the same, and in major, and clear the court. Our justice is over.

More is to follow."

Charlton obeyed the order in a manner that

Charlton obeyed the order in a manner that

Charlton obeyed the order in a manner that

Charlton turned reproachfully to the new an instant the coach upset, which threw the outside passengers to the ground; but the outside passengers to the outside passengers to the outside passengers to the outside passengers to the outside passenge the outside seat, and was probably asleep, Umpire-Joseph McCloskey. (the coach was the "Peveril of the Peak") had their feet, and as fast as one was up another or "And by the head of Brahma you shall have two would be down, and this was on pretty fore twenty yards had been got over all four In a twinkling the sowars had seized them, and horses were down, and almost at the same moonly the excellent discipline of Charlton saved | ment, causing the utmost confusion, for the the Thugs from being burned alive. As it was, struggling of the poor creatures almost one their lifele's bodies were hung above the gate to over another, each trying to regain its feet, terrify any future Thugs, and Jagpore was at | was painful to witness; but even that, my father said, was not all. There was still We have but little to add to our story now, the hill to get up somehow, so the next suggesfor our readers can guess the rest. Rajah tion was for all the passengers to get down and ling. The Rajah Ram Sing rose from the mus- been so perfect that the moral influence of their | Arjuna Sing has made his peace with the Brit- lighten the load for the horses, and if they wishwhile Charlton is his chief of horse. Luchmee | lend what assistance he could in the emergency. "Major Sahib, you are false to your salt! adored the memory of Rajah Arjuna in the has gone back to Delhi to resume her career as And as far as regards getting down from the Queen of the Nautch-girls, and has dropped the | coach was concerned, that was quickly respondperilous practice of Thuggee forever. Little ed to; but, alas! when their feet touched the Ali continues to improve in stature, and Burrhea ground, two or three of the passengers were so benumbed by the cold, having been so long upon He drew his sword, called on his men to fol- conflict beyond the determination to be "true to Rajah Arjuna roams the jungle no more, but the coach, that they could not stand upright, low, and advanced on Rajah Arjuna and the his salt." The Rajah had treated him so vilely he often says that he never was happier than but requested to be held up by some of the others; and all this time the horses were still in confusion, some up and some down. But even at inconvenience it causes.

struggle of nearly three hours the hill-top was | Cassidy. During the epidemic most of these reached, which in ordinary cases would have men remained in Memphis. occupied only a few minutes. This was some- A Springfield paper thus gives the composiwhere between Derby and Bakewell.—Land tion of the new professional team of that city. and Water.



EDITED BY HENRY CHADWICK.

Base-ball.

PROFESSIONALS AND AMATEURS.

Base-ball Notes.

THE Our Boys club of Worcester, Mass., have organized with the following officers; T. P. Sullivan, President; M. E. Hines, Vice-President; J. Peacott, Secretary; P. J. Gaffney, Fi-

nancial Secretary; J. J. St. George, Treasurer. "Your citadel is full of the enemy, and if you cock; and after a little additional luggage or a Next season's sport will be more exciting and Wednesday two club medal matches were played do not surrender the lives of the garrison are few parcels for the "roof" or "hind boot," and interesting than that of any year heretofore. in which five rinks of players participated, perhaps another passenger or two for somewhere The game has been brought to an exceedingly and Thursday was set apart for the inter-State

A PHILADELPHIA paper states that Fred Goldsmith, of New Haven, Conn., engaged by the "We feared they would cut us to pieces in the fuse and I cut my way out with my sowars. speaking of almost fifty years ago, but there Springfields as pitcher for next season, is confined to the house in Springfield with an abscess on the left side. The doctor says he will be But I must now come to what concerns myself | troubled with the abscess for some time, but it

Peter A. Donnelly died recently at Philalelphia. Deceased was a graduate of the amateur Experts, of that city, and was widely known some years ago as a promising player. He played in 1870 third base for the Olympics, of that city, and was also connected professionally with the Kekiongas, of Fort Wayne, Ind.

HERE is the way they procure members of ball clubs in San Francisco: "Attention—ball players! Base-ball players wishing to join a first-If your Highness objects to this arrangement, is our chief and ordered the death of the Major "Your defense would have been excellent, to mutiny, so to speak, and to make a desperate class club, now organizing for next season's play, major, had you remembered the passage. I effort for liberty, but their chains and manacles are requested to send their names and address The wounded minister writhed up on his elbow must have it stopped up by the by. It might made it impracticable. I have also heard my to 'Eureka,' Pacific Life office, No. 538 Cali-

"Cut the dog to pieces," he ejaculated. guards as well as you have those of my brother, and broken limbs have been the result. In one ONE of the best-played games of 1878 in San instance, he said, the night was intensely dark Francisco was that played in November, be-As he spoke several men came running into and stormy, and in a moment the two leaders tween the Eagle and Reno clubs, the score of

ed. The coach was the "Independent," to McLean, Philadelphia; Walsh, Louisville; Fur-"The Governor-General writes me advices Then when all had left the place but the rival His words were checked on his lips by the en- Manchester. Then we often hear the saying, long, Milwaukee; Stambaugh and Bradbury,

THE Harvard College nine for 1879 are now passengers and a deal of heavy luggage, and good nine in the spring are not especially promof weather—very cold rain and sleet, then a very ert Winsor, '80, is the present captain. The sevdenly a frost of great intensity set in, causing equal, from long practice together, to the old "Great Ram Arjuna Sing, Rajah of Rajahs | great suffering among the passengers; but, bad | team. Ernst, the well-known pitcher, is still in

THE Albany club in 1878 took in \$13,655, as more. Khalee sends her servants to ask for it next to impossible for the poor horses to keep follows: Gate money and seats in grand stand, \$12,699; season tickets, \$830; refreshment stand, \$110; sundries, \$16. They paid out \$5,104 to visiting clubs, \$2,821 in salaries, umpires \$179, and other expenses \$8,888. Their balance on hand at the close was \$1,650. The following are the Board of Directors for 1879: H. B. Clement, Ira Porter, Jr., James O'Byrne, James Carlisle, T. J. Neville, Thomas H. Greer, Alexander Greer, Henry J. Sporborg, William Appleton, Jr., Jas. H. Allen, Henry W. Garfield, William H. Mey-

ers, R. D. Keller, M. N. Nolan and E. A. Ross. As the Troy club, by joining the League, has cut itself off from playing matches with the Albany club; and as there is quite a desire on the part of the Trojans to have a club able to whip Albany, the action of the Troy club has led to a movement to organize a new club in Troy to be known as "The Haymakers." The proposed club's stockholders reside in Troy, Lansingburg and Cohoes, and they are desirous of entering the International Association. Grounds either at Rensselaer Park or on Adams Island. A delegate from the club will attend the meeting of the International Association in Febru-

THE following base-ball players died at Memthis the worst had not yet come. Those among phis, Tenn., during the prevalence of the yellow them (my father being one) who had the proper | fever: Eagle Club-Geo. Cook, pitcher, of Memuse of their legs, could scarcely move a step, for phis. Eckford Club-John Moran, pitcher; it was entirely ice under their feet. Those who Jack Leech, 2d b.; Thos. Meath; l. f., all of have never experienced this sort of thing cannot | Memphis; Wm. Moore, c., of Brooklyn, N. Y. adequately form a notion of the almost ludicrous | The Riverside Club did not lose a man, although several suffered with the fever. The following But, to bring this incident to a close, as soon are the Riverside players: James Carr, p.; as the horses could be put together again, an John Maloughney, c.; Frank Novisky, 1st b.: effort was made to start, but the distance of John Colvert, 2d b.: Wm. Jones, 3d b.; W. only a few yards at a time could be accomplish- Burke, r. s.; Chas. Pearsall, c. f.; Frank Buned, when the wheel would be "scotched" at nion, l. f.; Wm. Jackson, s. s. Change players: each stopping, and after a painful and laborious Wm. Maloughney, Jas. Maloughney, and Thos.

Fred Goldsmith, pitcher, began at New Haven

in 1874, then he joined the T. B. F. U. S., of Bridgeport, Conn., where he developed as a pitcher; 1878 was his third year with the Tecumsehs, of London, Ont. Lawrence Corcoran, change-pitcher and center field; played in Brooklyn, N. Y., amateur clubs till last year, when he pitched awhile at Buffalo, and has now such a record that the Albanys and Bostons have unsuccessfully tried to get him away; he is a good hitter and a remarkable base runner. Fred Powers, regular catcher, was the Tecumseh's catcher for two years: he and Goldsmith won the championship for the Tecumsehs last year, and has done very well in Chicago this year. George Baker, change-catcher, caught "Here in this palace," whispered Khoda. uninteresting to some, and especially to the Active club, of Wood- for the St. Paul Reds last year, his first season; "They will make you thank them before long, younger members of the present community, to stock, in winning the amateur championship of he is as plucky a man as ever stood behind a bat. He developed wonderfully this year. He guard of various coaches on different roads out "Now that Woodstock (almost the cradle of is a general favorite in Springfield. George "You will see before long. Hark! the city is of London, from about the year 1830 up to the base-ball in Canada) has again obtained the Latham, first base, known as "Fatty," "Weepadvent of the "iron horse"—the puff and blus- championship, we expect to see the game look ing Willow" and "Peach Juice," started with The sound of tomtoms booming through the ter of the steam-engine on the railroad. It real up in that section and obtain the prominence it the Bostons in 1873 or 1874, next took to New streets, with the clang of cymbals and the firing | ly was a pretty sight, and many thought so, | had when it could claim such players as J. Pas- | Haven, Louisville, the Crickets and Uticas; he of guns told that the people of Jagpore were seeing the great number that were every even- coe, Bobby Douglass, Bob McWhinnie, Jim Wil- is a good batter and runner and first-base man. coming to attack the palace and that it was ing-especially on Sundays-waiting about in son, Josh Hill, etc., in its team. The Actives Samuel N. Crane, second base, began with Eutime for the American to go to his post. | front of the Angel and the Peacock, at Isling- have been purely amateurs, and consequently rekas, of Springfield, some years ago, afterward Forgetting all about Thugs in his military ton, to see the coaches and royal mails coming their credit. was with several down-east clubs, then at duties, Charlton rushed out to the gates, mount- up from the various coaching houses in the city | Semi-professional ball-playing about ruined the | Lowell two years, Fall River, and Rochester; ed a tower and beheld a huge motley crowd of -the "Bull and Mouth," game in this country, and it is hoped we have is rated third-best second-baseman in the people crowding to the attack, firing their etc., on their way to different parts of the north seen the last of it in any shape. Let clubs be country. Charles M. Smith, third base, began clumsy matchlocks at the walls and shouting of England. There would be the Edinburgh, either professional or amateur—they should not | with a Cambridge, Mass., amateur club in 1874, loudly. Presently there came a hush, as a body the Glasgow, and the Louth and Lincoln mails, occupy any questionable status, by employing was recommended by Harry Wright to the "Major Charlton, who shot Khoda Khan?" of horsemen rode out of the crowd, headed by with their guards and coachmen in their pictur- players or allowing salaries in an underhand Crickets in 1876, was since at Utica and is highly demanded Sir Douglas, turning suddenly to the Rajah Arjuna himself, and came boldly up to esque red and gold coats, and hat-bands of gold, manner. The experiment of running bob-tailed spoken of. Robert M. Ferguson, short stop, the gates where their leader struck his lance and in front, and almost at the feet of the guard, professional teams has not been a happy one, captain, and manager. Daniel O'Leary, left to "I did, Sahib Resident, as he was about to into the woodwork till it rung again, and called might be seen the blunderbuss and pistols already and if lessons of wisdom are to be gained by ex- fielder, known as "Gentleman Dan," learned charged and ready at a moment to be drawn perience, we are not likely to see any more of the art in Detroit; then went to Pittsburg, "Where is Major Charlton, the commander forth for use, should any footpads or highway- them. Before the introduction of professionals, Lynn, Lowell, New Bedford and Manchester; men be daring enough to challenge the mail and it will be remembered what excitement used to he is a heavy left-handed hitter, good runner, "I am here," answered the American, show- demand some of the treasures it contained; and be created in the amateur championship games and valuable man generally. A. J. C. Cassidy, ing himself on the walls. "What would you?" | many instances might be mentioned where such | between such clubs as Woodstock, Guelph, Dun- | right field, Brooklyn amateur in 1873, began at "Luchmee, surnamed Queen of the Nautch- "I demand that you surrender this place to has been the case, and if they have escaped the das, Newcastle and London could then boast of. New Haven in 1874, and then went with Fergugirls, who are the accomplices of this man?" me, the rightful Rajah of Jagpore. If you open contents of the guard's fire-arms the death of such But as soon as inferior clubs commenced to bol- son to Hartford, Brooklyn for two years, and The moonshee, Mirza Baba: Tantia, the the gates at once, I will see that you continue offenders at the hands of the common hangman ster their strength by importing players, the Chicago. The salaries will range from \$700 to Brahmin, priest of the temple; Bukh Sing, the | in your office. You know I am the true Rajah | (should they be captured) was most certain, and | glory of the game commenced to depart. This | \$1,500, and Ferguson is to be captain at a salary

Curling.

THE Central Park curling lake, from Jan. 6th

"Where is he now, think you?" asked Arjuna for-it might be the "Peveril of the Peak" for will take its proper place among our games. It of the members of the metropolitan curling Manchester, or the "Courier" for Leeds, or the will not then be a competition of resources and clubs, the occasion being a sort of week's curling "In his zenanah under the protection of my "Hope" for Sheffield. The two former coaches | chicanery—the strongest club being the one who | tourney, inasmuch as three of the most imporin those days had "guards" whose abilities on | could employ and smuggle into their team the | tant events of the season were appointed to take place during the week, viz.: the grand match, North vs. South, the inter-State match, New York vs. New Jersey, and the first annual match between selected rinks of Scotch and American curlers. Monday opened with preliminary club practice for the grand match of Tuesday, when the curlers of the Highland and Lowland districts of Scotland were to meet in their annual contests, North vs. South. On Charlton looked down into the court-yard and down the road, all being ready, the guard being fine point, without losing any of its elements of contest. Up to the latter day the weather and

ice were excellent for the sport, but on the 9th a rain storm set in, which laid a temporary embargo on the curling, and the events set down for that day had to be postponed.

On Jan. 7th the North and South match took place at Central Park, in the presence of a large 1. Kt. to Q's 6 (double check) 1. K. to Q's sq. assemblage of spectators. The players were 2. Kt. to Q's Kt. 7 (mate). selected from the Caledonian and Thistle clubs. of Brooklyn; the St. Andrews, Caledonian, Thistle, New York, Empire and Manhattan, of New York, and the Clubs of Jersey City, Paterson, Yonkers and Albany.

The record below shows that the South has almost invariably won, the only victory obtained by the North being in 1877, when they won by 228 to 201 in an eleven rink contest:

South vs. North. Score. No. of

	. YERDEDGE	birgled as	rinks.
January 12, 1871	South vs. North	287 to 234	10
January 12, 1872	South vs. North	263 to 245	12
January 7, 1873 .	South vs. North	342 to 301	13
January 29, 1874	South vs. North	416 to 317	17
January 14, 1875	South vs. North	384 to 381	14
	South vs. North	239 to 202	9
January 3, 1877	North vs. South	228 to 201	11
January 7, 1879	South vs. North	264 to 244	11

Except in 1876, when the match took place at Prospect Park, all the matches have been played at Central Park. On Jan. 8th a match of two rinks a side was

played on the lake, between the Albany club and the St. Andrews, of New York, with the appended result: ALBANY. ST. ANDREWS.

TILL THE PARTY OF	NA NO. 1.
W. Morrison,	R. McClintock,
T. Weidman,	Major Ferguson,
C. Gardiner,	T. Henderson,
A. McMurray, Skip-34.	S. McConchie, Skip-
Blade Language RI	NK NO. 2.
Thos. McCreedie,	A. Dalrymple,
A. Simpson,	T. Nicholson,
W Kirk	G Henderson

R. Harrop, Skip-21. J. Kellock, Skip-45. Total for Albany, 55; total for St. Andrews, 65. Umpire-Jas. Stewart, of Yonkers. Time of Match-Five hours.

Some fine play was shown on both sides in the match. At rink No. 1, skip Robert Harrop encountered that skillful curler, J. Kellock, assisted by the veteran Dalrymple, and the result was the signal success of the St. Andrew side by 45 to 21. At rink No. 2 Mr. McMurray, an excellent player from Albany, was opposed to Mr. McConchie, and though the latter was assisted by those keen curlers, Major Ferguson and J. Henderson, they were in such bad form in the early part of the contest, that the Albanians secured a winning lead. Skip McConchie made a fine rally in the twenty-fifth inning, scoring six shots by masterly play, but the final result was the success of McMurray's side by a score of 34 to 40. This did not offset the lead at the other rink, and so St. Andrew won by Kellock's

large average. The same day Caledonian and Empire City clubs had three rinks of players in their medal match, and though the Caledonians presented strong teams, the Empires managed to get away events is as follows: with them to the tune of 74 to 58. The full

score was:	
CALEDONIAN.	EMPIRE CITY.
	RINK NO. 1.
W. Carmichael,	J. Russell, Jr.,
J. Thompson,	J. Hearney,
J. Gillis,	J. McNish,
J. Templeton, Skip.	W. Symmers, Skip.
In the lines with the state	RINK NO. 2.
J. Waldie,	J. Suffern,
W. Winterbotham,	A. Manuel,
D. Faulis,	J. Conley,
M. Baxter, Skip.	S. McIntyre, Skip.
COUNTY TO THE DESIGNATION OF THE PARTY OF TH	RINK NO. 3.
A. Walker.	W. Crawford.

A. Young.

Total for Caledonian, 58; total for Empere City, 74. Umpire-C. McKenzie, of the Thistle Club. Time of Game-three hours and fifteen minutes. THE next day's playing of the regular matches

G. Crawford.

was interrupted by a storm of wind rain and snow, the committee deciding to advance it to the 16th January. On Friday, however a fine scratch game was played by skips Templeton and McNeish, against Ferguson and Dunlop, with the following result.

RINK N	vo. 1.
James Moir,	Charles Lufburrow,
James Conley,	Robert McCormick.
R. Russell,	Edward Winterbottom,
Major Ferguson, Skip25	J. Templeton, Skip18
RINK N	
William Crawford,	Lindsey Watson,
W. Carmichael,	Andrew McKay,
Charles McKenzie,	
John Dunlop, Skip 18	
the field of the separated to the	
Total 43	Total36
Picked American and	Scotch teams played on
Saturday Jan. 11th with	

AMERICANS. SCOTCHMEN. RINK NO. 1. George Grieve, Skip .. 16 John Patterson, Skip ..

RINK NO. 2. RINK NO. 3. Geo. Frazier, Sr., Skip. 20 John Dunlop, Skip.....24 RINK NO. 4. M. Simmonds, Skip ... 17 John Templeton, Skip... 11 RINK NO. 5. Major Ferguson, Skip...14 Wm. Kellock, Skip......28 RINK NO. 6.

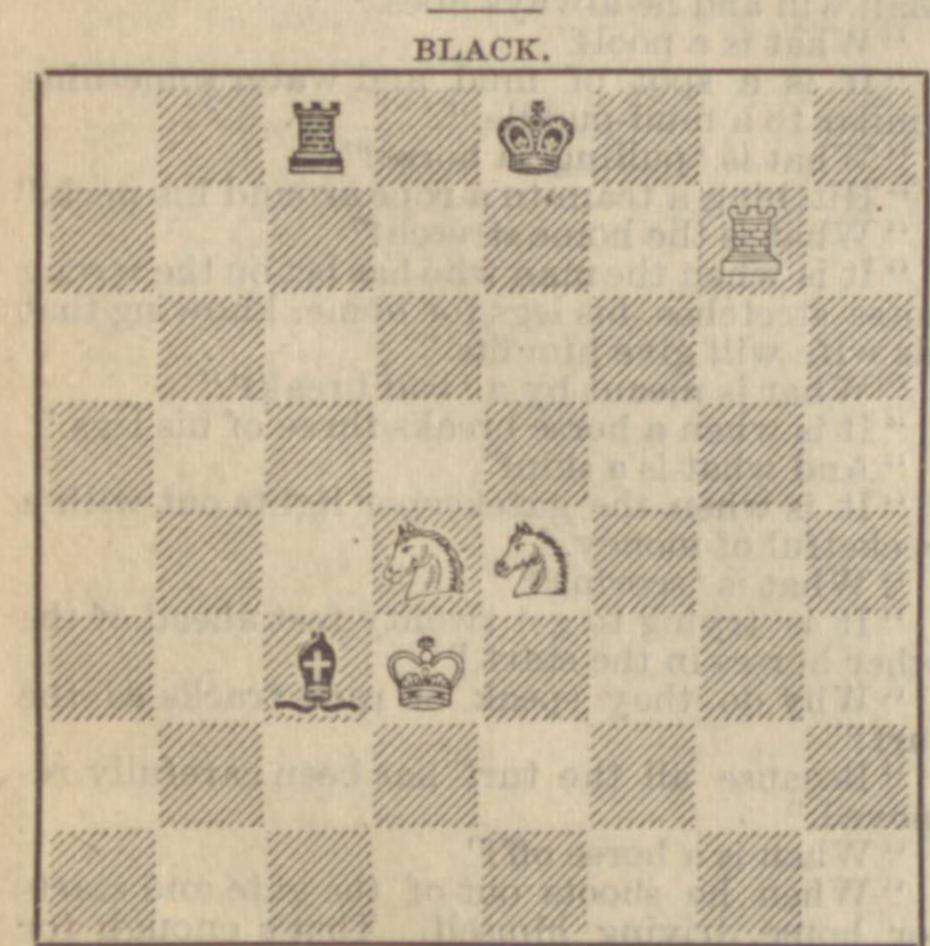
sides gave the Americans one more shot, which made them the winners.

CHESS.

CHESS PLAYERS' DIRECTORY. New York Chess Rooms.—Café Engel, No. 356 TURNER HALL CHESS CLUB.—Nos. 66 and 68 East Fourth street. NEW YORK CHESS CLUB.—Café Cosmopolitan, No. 11-2 Second avenue. MANHATTAN CHESS CLUB.-Café Logeling, No. 49 Bowery.
The Brooklyn Chess Club meets daily in the Brooklyn Library Building, Montague street. WILLIAMSBURG PHILIDOR CHESS CLUB.—Turn Hall, 71 and 73 Meserole street. Meets for play on Wednes-

BY H. C.

day and Friday evenings. PROBLEM No. 10.



WHITE. White to play and mate in two moves. Chess Solutions.

BENJ. STATEL, E. S. Spalding and C. H. Scofield write: Chess Problem No. 8 may be solved in the following manner:

Or it may be as follows:

1. Kt. to Q's 6 (double check) 1. K. to Q's Kt. sq. 2. Kt. to Q's R. 6 (mate). J. A. Schmidt sends correct answer to No. 7, and asks if we have a problem in each number? Yes.

incorrectly stated. Correspondents should be careful in their writing to name the proper squares on which pieces move. R. Legrand considers Problem 7 faulty because of three different key moves. This is by no means

J. H. Darling sends answers to Nos. 6 and 7, both

Chess Notes.

A NOVEL game of chess was played at Sewickley, Pa., recently, the figures all being ladies and gentlemen connected with a religious socieetc., and the scene was a brilliant one. The hours after a meal. game was played by two gentlemen, seated on raised platforms on opposite sides of the hall, each with a chess-board before him. Other gentlemen called out the moves to be made, and saw that they were correctly executed.

Skating.

THERE's one thing that the eye of mortal has place that hurts the most until he is sure no one is looking.—Pittston Press.



Knickerbocker Athletic Club.

THE managers of this young athletic club do not seem yet to understand their business, as time yet. far as making a show is concerned. Their games took place January 6th and 7th at Gilmore's Garden and were poorly managed. The entrance fee to the games being very low a great crowd of competitors came on the track, and the officers failed to enforce proper order. It must be remembered, however, that this is their first experience and no doubt they will have learned better by next time. The summary of

M. McFaul, a deaf mute, of the Fanwood Athletic Club, won the 75 yard run in 71-2s. excellent time.

was won by J. H. Dobbs, deaf mute, Fanwood Athletic Club, 40s. start. No correct time was given either in the walk or run. Five men tried the broad jump at a run, W. T. Livingston of the Harlem Athletic Club

winning with 18 ft. 3in.

B. Clark, Independent Athletic Club, (3m. 40s. evening Mme. Anderson was presented with a bury" ponds. Their names were given to them has thousands of stories about the splendid gifts The running high jump was taken by J. H.

pected to make it up, the interest being concen- manager, Mr. Webb. trated on a 25-mile walk in which Harry Armstrong the Amateur Champion, had entered. As an attractive feature it proved a failure, for the monotony of a 25-mile walk in Gilmore's Garden can hardly be overestimated to an audience that is compelled to take it all in one sitting. Thirty-eight men started at 7:32 P. M. Very soon they were strung around the course. T. H. Armstrong, Jr., Harlem Athletic Club, the holder of the championship, quickly took the lead, making his first mile in 8m. 18s. Retaining the lead he finished the first five miles in 43m. 20s. By 9 o'clock the number of competitors was reduced to twenty-five. Armstrons completed his tenth mile in 1h. 28m. 12sec. The Sam'l McIntyre, Skip 18 James Stewart, Skip 12 contest from this time became exciting between William O'Keefe, of the Yorkville Club, and Frederick Mott, of the Harlem Club. On his fourteenth mile Armstrong was limping, and when taken from the track for a few minutes his ankle was found to be sprained. After making a few more laps Armstrong gave up, leaving W. Winterbottom, Skip.19 William Currie, Skip....19 the lead to Budd How, of Philadelphia, who finished the fifteen miles in 2h. 23m. 15s. By 10 o'clock the contestants were reduced to thirteen. and at 10:30 to eight, with How, Mott and O'Keefe struggling for the first place, the former by the official tally being two laps ahead of Mott and three ahead of O'Keefe. On his twenty-first mile Mott retired. At 11:45 How finished his twenty-five miles, beating O'Keefe about five laps, A. Varian, of the Knickerbocker Club, 1 mile 12 laps, and William A. Elkes, of Port Henry, 2 miles, these being the only men on at the finish. The winner's time was 4 hours 12 minutes 46 1-2 seconds, more than three minutes slower than Armstrong's

> Thus terminated the meeting of the Knickerbockers. Better luck next time, gentlemen.

A Voice from Boston.

We have received the following letter from

"Boston, Jan. 6th, 1879. "Mr. Editor-We are two Boston boys, and of course love athletic sports. Your paper is the best paper we ever read, and we eagerly look to Monday morning for it. Our parents also indorse it. have organized a walking club of six members. and our first trip was from Boston through Charles town and Chelsea to Everett and back. The next walk was to Milton and back, and as none of us can afford a watch, no time was taken. We intended to take another walk, but were prevented by snow. These walks were taken on Sundays, as most of us have to work during the week. When convenient please put portraits of some of our American oarsmen into The Young New Yorker. Can you inform us how it was the boys' play-grounds on the Boston Common were taken from us? They take no care of the skating pond. We had very good skating until the snow came and covered the ice. A man and broom could easily sweep it off if the city would send one. Signor Foli, of her Majesty's Opera Company, went, a few days ago, to the pond, and hired a few boys to sweep off the snow, but a policeman captured the brooms, and Signor Foli went away disgusted. Can you tell us how to get long-winded? Hoping we do not incur too much trouble,

"We remain, yours, truly,

we are obliged to give up their first question as 11-4 oz. shot; from H and T traps; ties shot off too hard. It is pretty difficult to divine the why and wherefore of Boston city rulers' actions when they take a notion to be ugly. Probably the policeman who stolethe poor boys' brooms was acting under the orders of some descendant of the ancient Puritans who had forgotten that he ever was a boy. At the same time we must admit that very few cities in the United States are as kind to skating boys as New York. Our Central Park lakes are always kept in excellent order when the weather is cold enough for good ice, and it is a reproach to the Boston authorities that they do not take

as much care of their Common ponds. With regard to the last question of our Boston boys-how to become long-winded?-the method is simple for all and any. First, prac- \$20: tice running a certain distance—say fifty yards -at speed for a week, three times a day. Next week, increase to seventy-five, third week a hundred. After that increase the daily run by only ten yards a week, and before a year is over you will be able to run a quarter of a mile at topspeed-more than many excellent runners can ty. The game was played in a public hall, and now do. By that time you will be long-winded was an expedient for raising funds to buy a new enough to make mile runs at the moderate speed carpet for a church. The squares were made of used in such exertions. To secure good wind, red and white cloth and were two feet square, however, you must stop eating pies and cakes. the figures were dressed in appropriate and Fruit will not hurt you, any more than meat showy costumes and bore spears, shields, flags, and bread. Attempt no runs in less than two

Bicycling in California. THE "Pacific slopers" have caught the bicycle fever fairly. San Francisco papers report that two members of the San Francisco Bicycle Club lately started from Oakland for a trip to the Mission San José, and arrived at the latter place in 6 hours and 30 minutes from the time | E. McCall, 2. First, won by C. McCullouch; second. never beheld, and that is the skater who fell of starting, 10.A. M. The time from Oakland to by W. S. Almond; third, by J. Thomson. down because he could not stand up. He al- Hayward's, 15 miles, was made in 1 hour and 15 ways looks around with an air of importance, minutes, between the latter place and Niles's then fixes his skate straps, and does not rub the Station, the road was in such a miserable condition as to enforce for the greater part of the distance a walk. The bicyclists availed themselves of the cars for a return from Washington Conners to San Leandro, when they again took the road and arrived at Market street, Oakland, in an hour and five minutes.

The San Francisco Bicycle Club was to have a run to the Cliff House Christmas morning, but only four bicycles put in an appearance; these went off at a good rate, and arrived at the Cliff House in 25 minutes from the start, at the old toll-gate on the road.

The slopers don't seem to make very good

Athletic Notes.

In a twenty-four-hour walking-match, at Newburg, N. Y., Jan: 10th, John Zimmerman was the winner, having made 95 1-6 miles in 23h. 40m. James Maher was second, making 93 1-5 miles in 24 hours; John Hoey made a score of 91 miles; Winfield Scott made 77 1-3 miles, and David Taggart 74 1-2 miles. There were six others in the contest.

MADAME ANDERSON continued to astonish the Brooklynites to the very close of her walk. "ponds" than in the creek. Old gunners say F. L. Lachemacher, Clinton A. C., won the Kate Claxton and a number of theatrical peo- that the sport in the creek was spoiled by the mile walk—no time given. In this walk thirty- ple came to see her, and several sporting men building of dykes, or, as they call them, "stopsix men out of fifty were disqualified for foul have raced with her to keep up her spirits. Al- pings." This creek runs through what was once walking, and among them the men who came | most every night she made a speech or sung a | Bombay Hook Island. It is now so cut up with | ing birds, which spend the winter in Egypt or in first and second, refusing to leave the track song, generally both; and the unanimous testiditches and sluices that it is hard to tell what it Algeria, and the summers in Southern and The handicap mile run, with fourteen starters, often seen in man or woman.

quarter, she stepped on the stage and made a for two men to sleep in. They take with them Bedouins of Africa say they travel on the backs speech to the spectators. Her manager and several small gunning skiffs, such as are used in of the larger birds, whiling away the dreary friends had been trying to dissuade her from reed and rail bird shooting in the marshes of the hours of the sea-voyage by their song, and Bespeaking and singing, in order to give her more Delaware. These boats are very light, weigh- douin poetry swarms with allusions to this rest, but she took the bit between her teeth and | ing not more than 60 pounds. When gunning | charming picture of the songless stork carrying The handicap half-mile run was won by H. mounted the rostrum without asking anybody's in the open bay or in the creeks, the gunners use C. Romel, Triton Boat Club, (20s. start) in 2m. permission. After speaking, she walked another nothing but a short paddle to propel these skiffs. across the sea. And, singularly enough, the quarter-mile and then sung a song that was re- The most popular ponds for duck-shooting are peasants of Southern and Western Europe say The three-mile handicap walk was won by J. ceived with rapturous applause. During the "Hogshead," "Twin," "Bottle," and "Scatter- exactly the same. Every European country gold-headed cane.

Oakes, American Athletic Club, who did 5 ft. burg, where she will commence a two-weeks' explorer. Great difficulty is experienced in first, babies and singing birds. But, in spite of walk about the 1st of February. She goes un- keeping foxes away from the dead game. this remarkable unanimity in the lower spheres, The first night's entertainment closed with der the management of Captain Samuells, who These animals often come so near the gunner none has ever dreamed of finding a fact at the few spectators, but the second night was ex- has made a contract for her services with her that he can shoot them without moving. A bottom of these tales, until lately, one great or-



Bogardus's Last Feat.

CAPT. BOGARDUS set out on Wednesday, January 8th, to break 6,000 glass balls sprung from a trap at fifteen yards rise. At five minutes past eleven the captain thrust the first cartridge into his gun. In an hour and seven minutes he had broken 400 straight, and his deliberate and regular way of firing showed that he was in no haste to make time at the expense of accuracy. Up to the 716th shot the balls fell without a break in the list of smashes. There was some but, when picked up, the referee's decision of | England and Ireland. 'broke" was confirmed by finding a piece knocked out of the neck of the ball. The captain had left the record far behind, but he kept at Swampscott, Mass. on following each "pull" with a shower of glass until the people, now crowding about him on either side, wondered whether he would ever let a ball escape fracture. The conditions of the match were that 6,000 balls should be broken out of 6,200, on an even bet of \$1,000, or \$500 to \$1,000 that 6,000 should be broken out of 6,100, and the captain went even further and wagered \$100 against \$1,000 that the score would be a

The contest was to occupy two days, at three | North. thousand balls a day. A match with Abe Kleinman was also on. Bogardus gave him 200 balls headway in a 1,000-ball contest, half to be fired off each evening, Bogardus to take his last 500 on the count and Kleinman to shoot at 400. Kleinman only missed 6 out of his first 500

The second day's work was begun by the captain with a clean score of 3,000 balls broken on the previous day, and he kept up at his work till he reached number 5,681, when he made his first miss. This was at half-past eight in the evening, when he was tired and sore, with his right shoulder black and blue, from the incessant firing. After that he made twelve more misses up to the 6,000 balls, leaving him with only 13 to go out of the last 200 to accomplish his feat. This thirteen he made with a clean score, and finished the most wonderful shooting ever seen. All his misses were in his last 500 and counted against him in the Kleinman match. Kleinman made 13 misses also, leaving the match a tie, which both men were too tired to shoot off. Bogardus shot with his Scott gun, using two sets of barrels, 10 and 12 gauge, 4 and 3 1-2 drachms of wood powder, and 1 1-2 oz. of No. 8 tin-coated shot. He did not clean the barrels of his gun during the two days' shooting.

Fountain Gun Club.

THE following is an abstract of the latest We trust that our little Boston friends will Park, Parkville, L. I. The regular monthly At a meeting of the club, Jan. 10th, President see some skating even on their neglected com-mon before the winter is over. The fact is that birds, handicap distance rise; 80 yards boundary; and explained the action of the executive com-

at 3 birds each.		British St.
Yards Rise. Killed.	Yards Rise.	Killed.
M. J. Kearney 25 9	White 23	are 14
J. Leniken 23 8	Miller 23	3
Eddy	Slane23	
	Byrnes 19	3
	McMahon 23	2
Watts 25 5	W.R. Hunter 19	2
Williams 25 5	Jones19	2
Referee, Mr. Skidmore.	the state of the second	

Shooting in Texas.

THE following is an account of the matches at Waco, Texas, just before New Year's: sweepstakes; first prize, \$50; second, \$30; third,

Thomson, 3; S. Garland, 5; G. Dugan, 3; C. McCulladjourned. louch, 4. First prize won by S. Garland.

Second score, same rules, etc., as first: E. McCall, 5; W. S. Almond 4; McCullouch, 3; S. Garland, 4. Won by Mr. McCail.

Third score, for Prize Cup of Houston, glass balls, Bogardus rules and traps, 18 yards rise. W. S. Almond, 18; C. McCullouch, 18; S. Garland, 13; J. Thomson, 19; E. McCall, 16. Won by J. Thom-

Fourth match, sweepstakes, glass balls, ten C. McCullouch, 10; J. Thomson, 9; W. S. Almond. 9; E. McCall, 9. Won by C. McCullouch. The tie for 2d place was decided by three shots: J. Thomson, 3; | Park Club.

W. S. Almond, 1; E. McCall, 2. Fifth match, at five balls: C. McCullouch, 4; J. Thomson, 5; W. S. Almond, 5; E. McCall, 4. First prize won by W. S. Almond; se-

cond, by E. McCall. Sixth match same as fifth: J. Thomson, 3; C. McCullouch, 5; W. S. Almond, 4;

Seventh, same as above: W. S. Almond, 2: E. McCall, 4; C. McCullouch, 4; J. Thomson, 3. The tie was divided: J. Thomson got second and W. S. Almond third. This ended the day's shooting.

Ducking.

Duck-shooting in Delaware Bay has begun in earnest. All but one of the men engaged in this rough life are from Chester and vicinity, men who fish during the spring and summer and gun the other two seasons. This one is John Smith, an old Philadelphia gunner and fisher-He goes down in his fishing-boat in November ions enough to last until spring. At this time of the year the only birds on the bay shore, creeks, and marshes are the "black duck" and the "mallard duck." There is no difference be- ton. tween the latter and the common barn-yard duck except in the taste, the wild bird having what

gunners call a "sedgy" flavor. Years ago they were much more plentiful than they are to-day, and "Old Duck Creek" was the greatest duck-shooting ground in the bay. It is as much a favorite now as ever, although more game is brought down in the

with ease. Besides, the birds don't fly far in tive proof been altogether lacking. that kind of weather. When the river is full of ice, as it soon will be if this weather continues. the gunners dress entirely in white, and have their boats and paddles painted the same color. hardy waterman can stand it.

Rod and Gun Notes.

EAGLES large enough to carry off fifteenpound gobblers are swooping down in Vermont. THE stock of blooded setters is being largely slight difference of opinion about the 622d ball; increased in the South by importation from

> ONE hundred and seventy-five thousand pounds of fish were recently landed in one day A BEAR weighing three hundred and fifteen

> pounds was lately shot on Durham-Windham Mountain, New York. An attempt to repeal the bill prohibiting the seining of menhaden in the bays of Maine is to

be introduced in the Legislature. GRAND fox-chases are conducted in Abbeville county, S. C., with a pack of thirty hounds,

such as are not seen very frequently at the MR. ROBERT J. ROOSEVELT says that Califor-

nia salmon will do to stock preserved waters, as they will attain a good size when restricted from visiting the sea, and they might be used for that purpose in ponds that have spring water, or which were once inhabited by trout. They will live with trout, and under the same conditions, and will grow much more rapidly, but they must not be allowed to escape downstream, for go they will, if they can, toward the sea, as thousands have already gone over the Genesee Falls with that object. These last certainly will never come back. If any one wants California salmon he has only to send word to Caledonia to Mr. Seth Green, the State Superintendent, to be accommodated.



Harvard Oarsmen.

THE Harvard Boat Club is in receipt of a letter from the Oxford University Club announcing its inability to row Harvard as late as the 1st of August. Since the receipt of Oxford's letter several of the old Harvard eight have determined to withdraw, and a new crew will

mittee in regard to the Cornell challenge. Resolutions were passed approving the action of the executive committee. It was stated that on account of the failure to arrange a race with Oxford, the old crew had broken up, and that it was doubtful if any would row again. Also that the old crew had elected Richard Trimble, '80, captain, to succeed Mr. Bancroft.

President Trimble read a telegram from Henry W. Garfield, secretary of the N. A. A. O., asking if Harvard would enter a four or an eight in the National Association race to meet Oxford or Cambridge in case they could be induced to cross the ocean. In view of the disbandment of the old crew, it was decided ad-First match, at 5 birds, 18 yards rise, for visable to send a negative answer. The president stated that candidates for the crew were wanted to row in the Yale race, which would W. S. Almond, 4; E. McCall, 3; W. Fort, 4; J. be the only one this year. The meeting then

Ice-boating.

This sport is indulged in on the large lake at Prospect Park, Brooklyn, each winter to a limited though enjoyable extent, by members of the Prospect Park and Capitoline Ice boat Clubs. The boats are not large, and they have space enough to show good trials of sailing skill. This season the joint fleet of the two clubs consists of the following boats: Eureka, Snow Bird, and Flyaway, Capitoline Club; Conqueror, Pet, Laura, Icicle and Lady of the Lake, Prospect

The lake is sixty acres in extent and a twomile course can be laid down on it for a match race. Last year Captain Hallock won the pennant and he is going for it this year.

Yachting and Rowing Notes.

A PRIVATE letter from England says: "Tarryer having declined to row Wallace Ross, the latter has challenged either Lumsden or Nicholson to row for £100 a side, the race to be on the Thames, and to take place within two months from signing articles."

AT a meeting of the Brooklyn Yacht Club the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Commodore, John S. Dickerson, of the schooner Madeleine; Vice-Commodore, James D. Smith, of the schooner Estelle; Rear-Commodore, R. S. Huntley, of the sloop Niantic; President, Henry W. Turner, Secretary and Treasurer, William Lee; Assistant Secretary, W. R. Wadsworth; Treasurer, J. M. Sawyer; man, known to almost every man on the bay. Judge Advocate, Henry C. Place; Trustees, D. S. Hines, P. W. Ostrander, M. T. Davidson and and remains all winter, taking with him provis- H. S. Wood, together with the flag officers; Committee on Membership, J. L. Blood, F. W. Jenkins and J. F. Ames; Regatta Committee, J. F. Ames, P. W. Ostrander and A. C. Washing-

Strange Habits of Birds.

It has been for a long time an enigma to the mony of all beholders is that such pluck is not is. Gunners go down in boats about 23 feet in Western Europe, ever succeeded in crossing the length, a little larger than those used for shore | Mediterranean, as many of them are not able to When she was in her twenty-five-hundredth fishing, in which there is a cabin large enough fly one-quarter of a mile without resting. The by gunners, and these titles are just as much which the stork brings along from the Nile, and Mme. Anderson goes from Brooklyn to Pitts- respected as though confirmed by some noted among those gifts are always mentioned as the heavy snow-storm, gunners say, cannot be beat- nithologist after the other-Hengliss, Roth, en by any weather for good gunning. It blinds Hedenborg, etc.—declares himself willing to acthe ducks, and the gunner can creep upon them | cept the explanation; nor have traces of posi-

Curing The Gapes.

Then they attach a quantity of netting to the As all of our fowl fanciers are troubled with stern of the boat, which they fill with small loss of chickens in wet springs by the gapes they chunks of ice, making a hill some 5 or 6 feet | will be grateful for the following receipts cliphigh. There are about a dozen men engaged in ped from the correspondence of the Country "ducking" in the bay at the present time. The Gentleman. The first is this: Take a stalk of life is the roughest of the rough, and none but | blue grass, clip the seed-spikes from the main stem with a pair of scissors, leaving each projecting, say one-sixteenth of an inch. This makes a kind of corkscrew for gathering the worms. Let one person hold the chicken's legs, and pull forward its tongue, while another inserts the straw into the windpipe, and gives it a few twists; withdraw your straw, and from one to half a dozen worms will be hanging to it. The time and trouble will not exceed that of washing a baby's face, to say nothing of giving

it a dose of medicine. The second attacks the cause on similar principles but in a different way. It is this: Take a box that will hold four bushels of any substance; place the chickens in the box; place a covering over the top of the box, made of some thin cotton texture, drawing it over tightly like a drumhead; then take half a pint of slacked lime, pour it on top of the cloth, tapping it lightly for one minute, causing a thick dust to fall among the chickens. This causes the chickens to sneeze as it enters the nostrils and mouth, and produces the ejection of the mucus and worms from the throat, and relieves the chicken. Two applications will be sufficient. Be sure to brush the dust off the fowls on being taken out of the box, that the lime may not affect the

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